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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Read the Finance Primer. FOURTH PAGE.

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Poetry.

BRILLIANTS.

Behold, ye speak an idle thing;
Ye never knew the sacred dust;
I do but sing because I must,
And pipe but as the linnets sing.
—[Tennyson.

Pygmies are pygmies still, though perched on Alps;
And pyramids are pyramids in vales;
Each man makes his own stature, builds himself;
Virtue alone outbuilds the pyramids,
Her monuments shall last when Egypt's fall.
—[Young.

Love did his reason blind,
And love's the noblest frailty of the mind.
—[Dryden.

Man's rich with little were his judgment true;
Nature is frugal, and her wants are few;
Those few wants, answered, bring sincere delights:
But fools create themselves new appetites.
—[Young.

Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright,
The bridal of the earth and sky.
—[George Herbert.

The holy time is quiet as a nun
Breathless with adoration.
—[Wordsworth.

Leonidas and Washington,
Whose every battlefield is holy ground,
Which breathes of nations saved, not world's undone;
How sweetly on the ear such echoes sound!
While the mere victors may appeal or stun
The servile and the vain, such names will be
A watchword till the future shall be free.
—[Byron.

To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow,
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day,
To the last syllable of recorded Time;
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty Death. Out, out, brief candle!
Life's but a walking shadow; a poor player,
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more. It is a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing.
—[Shakespeare.

From the blessings they bestow
Our times are dated, and our eras move:
They govern and enlighten all below
As thou dost all above.
—[Prior.

She died, as many travelers have died,
O'ertaken on an Alpine road by night;
Numbed and bewildered by the falling snow,
Striving in spite of failing pulse, their limbs
Which faltered and grew feeble at each step,
To toil up the icy steep, and bear,
Patient and faithful to the last, the load
Which, in the sunny morn, seemed light!
And yet
'Twas in the place she called her home she died;
And they who loved her with all of love
Their wintry natures had to give, stood by
And wept some tears, and wrote above her grave
Some common record which they thought was true;
But I, who loved her first, and last, and best
—I know.
—[Helen Hunt.

THE A-D-V.

There are three little letters,
That are used on every day,
In every publication,
With undisputed sway.
They are so very modest
Ne'er prominent they'll be,
But "way down in a corner
Lurks the a-d-v.
You read about a shipwreck,
A hundred people drowned;
The wreckage of the noble ship
For miles is strewn around.
Your heart then swells in pity
For those upon the sea.
Until you read on further,
To the a-d-v.

Or perhaps upon a railroad
You'll read of a big smash,
And many people injured
In the overwhelming crash.
You wonder if some relative
Upon the train could be;
Then you kick yourself, because
You see the a-d-v.
And so you find it daily;
In everything it lurks;
'Tis seen in every paper,
And ne'er its duty shirks.
To tell the truth, dear reader,
And we laugh along with glee,
This poetry's not paid for—
It's an a-d-v.
—[Printer's Ink.

A DILETTANTE.

Can you recall an ode to June
Or lines to any river
In which you do not meet "the moon,"
And see "the moonbeams" quiver?
I've heard such songs to many a tune,
But never yet—no never—
Have I escaped that rhyme to "June"
Or missed that rhyme to "river."

At times the bard from this refrain
A moment's respite snatches
The while his overcudgeled brain
At some new jingle catches;
Yet long from the unlucky moon
Himself he cannot sever,
But grasps once more that rhyme to "June"
And seeks a rhyme to "river."

Then let no indolence be blamed
On him whose verses show it
By shunning "burdens" (rightly named
For reader and for poet);
For rhymes must fall him late or soon,
Nor can he dwell forever
In words whose sounds resemble "June"
And assonants of "river."

When "loon's" been used, and "shoon" and "spoon,"
And "stiver" sounded "stivver,"
Think of a bard reduced to "coon"
And left alone with "liver"!
Ah, then, how blessed were the boon,
How doubly blest the giver,
Who gave him one rhyme more for "June"
And one rhyme more for "river!"
—[Time.

Miscellany.

REVERIE OF A MODERN BACHELOR

Puff! This cigar—cost a pretty penny, too—is execrable. I feel like throwing it away, only, blowing the smoke into rings is an amusement that I hate to forego. Puff! Now, that ring is a positive work of art. Pity it has to go up—in smoke. Rings of smoke—they are very like marriage rings. The delusion lasts about as long. They are infinitely more amusing—and less wearisome.

Fancy being married! B-r-r! No more bohemianism, no cakes and ale—nor champagne, either—no pipes a-d and punch. Instead—a drowsy fire—a clutter of dishes from the kitchen—a wife knitting socks for the inevitable family. Later—a full-fledged paterfamilies—buying groceries and paying money to the school-book Trusts—growing prosy over "when I was a young fellow, Sir." I shudder to think of it.

Besides, it is so much pleasanter to play at playing the game, than really to play it. It is very pleasant to make love—and that is why marriage is so unpleasant—one can't make love then. Making love is a game that should always be played on the progressive plan. With the same partner always, it becomes dreadfully monotonous. It is for that reason that I pity the married man. To flutter from flower to flower, never bestowing affection on any, but affecting to adore all—that is the bachelor's privilege.

But—you say—one cannot make love with gray hairs? An old beau is the most ridiculous of men. Yes, you are right. But it is not necessary to be always making love. As one grows old, there are so many other hobbies.

Puff! How blue that smoke is! A kind of fading, etherial blue, not tangible in words or from the palette. A blue like the blue of a pair of eyes—ah, what glorious eyes they are—set in a marble-white frame—like the blue and white loves of Dresden China.

I wonder, by the way, if she meant all she said—with those eyes—at the Bronson's that night! She said—a good deal. She is really—not half bad. Rose Alwin—a pretty name—rather. Rose,—um, she would still be "rose if—. Well,—the fact is—between me and the blue smoke—her face has been haunting me like a ghost. Of course there is a way—of dispelling the ghost. I might—marry the ghost. From what her eyes said that night—she wouldn't say no. If I were to throw away this cigar, put on my hat and gloves, and go to her—what an exquisite joke it would be—considering what I said about marriage just now. Puff! By jove, I will do it! Pah, good-bye, cigar—even bad things have an end. This glove—comes on too easily—deuced bad form. Um—how dust will settle on a man's hat. Now—I think I'll do.

What's that? The city post. H'm. Duns' Bills. Ah—a woman's hand. Wha—at? "Mr. and Mrs. Alwin announce the wedding of their daughter, Rose—"

Ugh. How chill the room seems. I must light a fresh cigar.—[J. Percy Pollard, in the Epoch.

TEA FOR DEPARTMENT GIRLS.

A Story of Mrs. Hayes and the Treasury Clerks.

There was a time when the "treasury girls" in Washington had a grievance and were not backward in airing it. Said one of them:

"So Uncle Sam has had an economical fit; can't let us have our noon-day tea; takes too long!"

"Well, Sarah, it isn't Uncle Sam's time; still Secretary McCullough says 'Teapots must be banished from the Treasury of the nation! Every window-ledge in the building has one!'"

But this grumbling was long ago. It had become almost forgotten when Mrs. Hayes was installed mistress of the White House.

Rachel Myers, a pretty girl, the daughter of a soldier, kept a small lunch room, not far from the Treasury, for the accommodation of the treasury clerks, and in plain sight from Mrs. Hayes's windows.

Rachel had so generous a face, ways so modest, and eyes so earnest that Mrs. Hayes watched her a good deal, and one day went in for lunch after the noonday tea had been served to the crowd of clerks.

Taking her seat, asking for a cup of tea and a biscuit, she said, "Miss Rachel, don't you sometimes find this dull and tiresome?"

"Oh, yes'm!" Rachel replied, "but of course I must work, and the ladies are very kind in the departments; they hate to come out of the building for lunch, and the half-hour is so short; but nobody is allowed to have a corner inside any more."

"Why not?"

"The secretary turned out the teapots long ago, and won't take 'em back."

Rachel closed her head as she added, "I'd rather be a poor girl selling cakes, than to be as mean as the big people over there," pointing toward the White House.

"Are they mean, Rachel? What makes you think so?" Mrs. Hayes sipped her tea, and tried not to smile.

"Well, everything in this whole city has to be just as they say! they don't help the poor, but only give big dinners, and ride out in their fine carriages and enjoy themselves! If they wanted to, there are so many ways of helping poor people."

"What could they do for you?" Mrs. Hayes said, as she laid down her ten cents. "I should think it would be a great pleasure to do something for girls like you."

"Oh! Mr. Secretary can't turn around without asking the President, you know, and the President don't trouble himself about the poor, hard-working women and girls," Rachel said spitefully.

"Have you ever seen the President's wife? I think she is fond of young girls, and I wouldn't be surprised if she could get you a little room for lunch in the Treasury building. Suppose you go over to-morrow morning about ten. She is always at home then."

Rachel's eyes danced. "Oh! how kind that would be; but—I—don't think—I shouldn't know how to meet the President's wife, you know," and Rachel laid her hand impulsively on the dark brown silk sleeve, and the soft, warm, ungloved hand of Mrs. Hayes kindly folded itself over Rachel's.

Promptly at ten the doorkeeper led Rachel to the private sitting-room of the "Mrs. President."

Mrs. Hayes met her with smiles and pleasure.

"Good-morning, my dear," she said.

"Good-morning, ma'am; you see I've come as you told me, but I do wish you'd do the talking for me when she comes in. I feel afraid of the 'great people,' but I love you."

"The 'great people,' child, are no greater than you, in spirit; and I hope you won't despise us any more. I am the wife of the President! Do you feel afraid now?"

Poor Rachel! she laughed and cried, begged pardons, stammered and hesitated; but the two were evermore firm friends.

"Some show" a nice corner in the big gray stone Treasury became a cherry, cosy lunch-stand. Everybody knew the tall, fine-eyed girl who made the tea. Many a basket of fruit, many a tempting plate of cakes found their way to the little table, from the "Mistress of the White House," and the dainty doylies marked R. M., from Mrs. Hayes, were of greater value than gold; but more than "trade," or gifts, or "the honor," was the sweet sympathy of Rachel's beautiful friend.—[Best Things.

RATHER ODD.

Bakers are beginning to use wooden pie plates.

The latest freak of masculine fancy is a white shirt with a black collar.

There is on exhibition in St. Augustine, Fla., an alligator with three eyes.

A multicolor printing apparatus in London prints a poster with seven colors at once.

The Wichita *Eagle* says that the editor of the Leavenworth *Times* uses a pistol for a paper weight.

A Paris circus performer makes a tower of twenty champagne bottles and balances himself on top of them.

A Georgia boy, with an extraordinary nose, is advertised by a dime museum manager as "The Human Elephant."

Two Bright Young Intellects.

"Well, good night, Miss A——," said a young man the other evening to a Dwightville girl whom he was visiting. "I think it's better for me to go. I feel certain that if I stay two minutes longer I shall be indiscreet enough to kiss you."

"Well, good night, Mr. P——," replied the young girl. "Oh, by the way," she added, "I want to show you my sachet bag before you go. It will only take a couple of minutes."

It is only necessary to state that the young man in question is possessed of a bright intellect, and he quickly embraced the situation, and we can further assert that the girl was in it.—[Binghamton Republican.

Marriage Made Easy.

A number of ladies and gentlemen were assembled at dinner to celebrate a friend's wedding. After the wedding a young barrister got up to propose a matrimonial scheme, which was at once adopted. A president was elected who was pledged to eternal secrecy by a solemn oath. All unmarried persons of either sex wrote on a piece of paper their own name and that of the person whom they desired to marry. The papers were handed to the president, a man of mature age, married and grave, as became his office. It was his duty to acquaint the two parties who had mutually selected each other. Result: Eleven couples thus had the opportunity of confessing their feelings to one another for the first time, and a month later eight weddings came off, the others to follow in a short time. Eccentric, but the end justifies the means.

He Was Cute.

A's mother was putting him to bed one night. Perhaps he was unusually tired; certain it is he was very unwilling to go through his evening devotions, and when his mother gently but firmly insisted, he said: "O, dear, you will make me wear my teeth all out saying my prayers."—[New York Tribune.

He Had Fears.

New Jersey Capitalist—I want a couple of bronze lions to put in front of my house.

Salesman—What do you think of those you are looking at?

New Jersey Capitalist—Too life-like. Why, next summer these fellows would be eaten up in the night by the mosquitoes.—[Life.

A Spring Lament.

How I dread thee, gentle Spring,
Flowery month of May!
For thy coming means to me
Naught but moving day.
—[Brooklyn Life.

An Alabama Judge.

For Eighteen Years He Defied All Laws Trying Murder Cases and Divorce Suits, and Resigned at Last to the Sorrow of All.

An Alabama merchant, who lived many years in a country town in that state, entertained a party of friends recently with some stories of an old countryman, who held the office of justice of the peace down there for many years.

"Jerry Denson didn't know anything about law books, never read one in his life," he said, "but he had a big heart and level head. His neighbors all loved him, and when he was elected justice of the peace in Mulberry township, Alabama, they knew he would deal out pure and unadulterated justice without any legal frills or formalities. Jerry held the office eighteen years, being re-elected eight times without opposition.

"Three governors threatened to remove him, five grand juries investigated him, but every time he came out with colors flying, and Judge Denson, as everybody called him, became one of the best known men in the state.

"The judge's library consisted of a Bible, a form book and an almanac, but in time he picked up a score or more of legal phrases from the lawyers who practised in his court. He had little patience with lawyers, especially when they attempted to secure a ruling in their client's favor on legal technicalities.

"No case was too large or too small for Judge Denson. He tried men for murder and let them off with a fine of $10 and costs, granted divorces, sentenced prisoners to six and twelve months' hard labor on his own farm, and enforced the sentence. He also tried cases resulting from family quarrels, suits for debts of 10 cents, suits that had no legal basis or status; in fact, all was grist that came to his mill.

"One day a case was on trial and the plaintiff's lawyer was asking the witnesses unnecessary questions. Tom Simpson, one of the judge's neighbors, took the stand and the lawyer began:

"'What did I understand you to say your name was?'

"'Tom Simpson.'

"'Mr. Simpson, where do you reside?'

"Here Judge Denson interrupted, and turning to the lawyer, said: 'His name is Tom Simpson, he lives on Turkey Creek, moved there from Winston county fourteen years ago; he owes me four dollars and six bits; been owin' it nigh onto a year now; he married old man Allen's gal Nancy.

"'Maybe you know Seth, he's a brother of Steve Allen that run for sheriff two years ago. Seth lives at the old Bascom place, bought it from Dan Smith, give him $400 an' a spavined hoss for it. Now go on with the case Mr. Lawyer, and Tom, mind you tell the truth. I knowed your old daddy 'fore you was borned, an' a honester man than old Bill Simpson never breathed the breath of life.'

"After this complete biography of the witness the lawyer proceeded directly to the facts in the case.

"The first murder case Judge Denson ever tried was that of a negro who had killed another colored man. The murdered man had a bad reputation, and there was some provocation for the deed. When the case was called the defendant had two lawyers and a score of witnesses, while numerous friends of the deceased were present to see that justice was done. Judge Denson did not propose to waste valuable time on negroes, so he called on the prisoner to stand up.

"'Now, there ain't no use denyin' that you killed that negro,' he said, 'for they say the proof's all agin' you; but he needed killin' about as bad as any one in this settlement, and I guess you ought to be glad to get rid of him. But courts can't work for nothin', prisoner, so I'll fine you $10 and costs.'

"The fine was paid, and while this disposition of the case excited some comment, nothing was ever done about it, the people of the neighborhood seeming to agree with Judge Denson that it was a good way to get rid of the negro.

"The judge had more respect for the Bible than he had for the law, and when negroes appeared as witnesses in his court he made them kiss the almanac, 'I don't allow no reflections cast on the Bible in this court,' he explained one day, when a lawyer objected to having colored witnesses sworn on the almanac.

"Judge Denson's form of oath and his form of the marriage ceremony were brief, and not exactly according to the code, but both were effective. When he administered the oath to a witness he said: 'You swear here, in the presence of God A'mity and this court, to tell the truth, so help you Jesus. Amen!'

"His marriage ceremony was something like this: 'John, you love this woman? Mary, you love this man? Then you are man an' wife, and the cost is $2.'

"His first divorce case came up after he had been in office eight years, and the principals happened to be a couple he had united in marriage some five years before. The husband was the plaintiff and the wife had engaged a lawyer. When the husband told how his wife had pulled his hair, boxed his ears, and then went to a candy pulling with another man, Judge Denson promptly declared that 'put asunder according to the law and the gospel.'

"'But, your Honor, you have no jurisdiction in this case,' suggested the defendant's attorney.

"'No what?' asked the judge, sternly—no man had ever before dared question one of his decisions.

"'You have no authority in this case. The law does not give a justice of the peace power to grant a divorce.'

"'Didn't I marry this couple?'

"'Yes, but——'

"'Then I'll unmarry 'em, an' you are fined $10 for bein' in contempt of this court. I'd like to see the law that gives me the power to splice people an' then says I can't uncouple 'em when they've got scriptural proof.'

"The decision stood and no appeal was ever taken.

"Once a negro was on trial before Judge Deason for carrying concealed weapons. He had a lawyer who wanted to prove that the prisoner's life had been threatened, and under such circumstances the law allowed him to carry weapons. The evidence all in, the lawyer arose with a book in his hand and said: 'May it please your Honor, I have here a recent decision of the Supreme court in a case similar in every way to this one, and the court ordered the acquittal of the defendant.'

"'Then I'll overrule the Supreme court an' fine the defendant $50 and costs.'

"In Judge Denson's court Sarah Ann Jones sued John Anderson for $100 damages for breach of promise to marry. When the case was called for trial, the judge asked: 'Sarah Ann, have you got any proof to offer the court that John promised to marry you an' never done it?'

"For answer Sarah Ann held up a two months old babe.

"'Mark it Exhibit A,' said the judge. Then, turning to Anderson, he said, 'John you ought never to plant corn before you build your fence. You must marry Sarah Ann right here or pay $100.'

"John thought it would be cheaper to marry, and the judge tied the knot. The baby had not been named and, thinking she must do as the judge told her, the mother called it Exhibit A, and that was the only name it ever received.

"Once a civil case was tried by Densen, in which two lawyers were employed. When the evidence was all in, the attorneys held a brief consultation to decide upon the order in which they should speak. As the first one rose to address the court, Densen cut him short by saying, 'Now you fellows just wait till I decide this case an' then you can spout law all day if you want to.'

"The redeeming feature of Judge Denson's remarkable administration of justice was that he usually managed to get at the truth of a case, and never allowed any legal technicalities to influence his decisions. If a man was guilty he was punished in some way, and if innocent he was discharged. True, the judge decided a great many cases over which the laws of the state gave him no jurisdiction, and in many ways he violated the letter of the statutes, but as his decisions were usually just from a moral standpoint, they were allowed to stand.

"Several times dissatisfied parties to civil suits and lawyers called the attention of the governor or the grand jury to Denson's method of doing business, but every investigation resulted in a vindication for the judge. Once he was called before a grand jury and asked if he knew what law was.

"'Yes,' he answered. 'Law is a lot of stuff put in books by lawyers to keep honest people out of their rights.'

"The jury thought this definition was so near the truth that they allowed the judge to go. After eighteen years' service he declined to accept the office again, to the regret of his friends."

PICKINGS FROM PUCK.

A May Morning.

Come; the happy winds are roving far and free;
Nature smiles. The streams are moving—so are we.

Come; with flowers the leas are splendid—
blossomed gay—
Ah, alas, our lease was ended yesterday!
In the sky, cloud rents are letting azure through;
Down here, also, rents are getting rather blue.

Come, come forth! To some sweet spot, oh, let's depart;
Yes, we will. In fact, we've got to—here's the cart.
—[Madeline S. Bridges.

Another Infant Phenomenon.

Nupop—Maria, I believe that baby knows now what it took Sir Isaac Newton a life or thought to find out.

Mrs. Nupop—How absurd! What do you mean?

Nupop—Just notice how he tilts that bottle to gravitate the milk his way.

An Underent.

Jenny (at the window)—There go Clara and Tenny. I don't like those girls.

Kitty—But you must learn to like them, dear, now that you are engaged to Tom.

Jenny—What has that to do with my liking or disliking them?

Kitty—They have both agreed to be sisters to him.

The Boston Maid.

She's sweeter than the flowers she trends,
The day is brighter when she walks;
But, oh, the dictionary feels
Acute lumbago when she talks!

Not an Extinct Race.

Sunday-school Teacher—Johnny, who was the prodigal son?

Johnny—Oh, that was the fellow who went away a dude and came back a tramp.

Very Swell.

American Tourist—What is that mammoth hat for?—an advertisement, I suppose.

London Shopman—Oh, no, sir—we've just made it to order, sir, for Mr. Rudyard Kipling, sir!

A Bad Lookout.

Neighbor—I hear your father is sick. What has he got?

Small Son—He's got the doctor.—[Puck.

A STREET CAR CONJURER.

She Should Fire a Joke at St. Peter and Make Him Laugh.

There is a certain corner in Brooklyn where I frequently take a car, writes Alice McGowan to the Indianapolis *Journal*. I had noticed that it was a corner where many cars meet and pass, whole strings of them seeming to go along on one line awhile and then branch off on different ones. And there stood a big, heavy man, with rosy face and dimples that would make the fortune of a professional beauty, wearing a long, handsome overcoat and a soft hat, and with a heavy cane in his hand.

The man seemed to be what Omar Khayyam calls "the master of the show." He made the heavy trucks and wagons move on; he stopped and started the cars and ordered every wheeled thing on the street about. And each time, when he got things straightened out he would wave his stick to the next car and call, "Come up! Come up!"

One day, when he had, as usual, stopped the car I wanted, lifted me and climbed me into it as carefully and skillfully, but with as little personal notice, as though I had been a valuable glass article, I asked the conductor: "Who is that man? Is this his city?"

The conductor laughed and said he was the street car inspector of that line.

The next day when I came up along the cars were very thick indeed, and about every four seconds that big bass voice called out, "Come up, come up!" When my car came along there was a moment's delay and I seized upon it to say to the autocrat, "I want you to get St. Peter's job, so that when I go up and apply for admittance you will look good humored and say, 'Come up, come up!'" He was just landing me in the car when I said this and he looked at me with the tickled astonishment you would feel if one of the inanimate objects you daily handle should suddenly turn and make jokes at you.

He turned to the next car, shouted, "Come—," broke out laughing, amended, "Move up," and the last I saw of him he was shaking his head and the dimples were dancing in and out his great rosy cheeks.

"Oh, you're all right," says he the next time I came along. "You'll just fire a joke at St. Peter and while he's doubled up laughing in you'll go. Yes, and blarney some one out of a good seat."

Make It a Dollar 'n'half.

A friend who has been spending the season in Florida tells of a Cracker preacher who came to the little church in the pine woods at Altemonte, the other Sunday, and delivered a very feeling sermon. He was a thoroughly earnest, sober, well-meaning man, and did his best to impress his audience; but when in his sermon he delivered himself as follows, his Northern hearers were perhaps not impressed the way he wished them to be:

"Now, there's my wife; she's one of the best women that ever lived, she is; and every day of her life, when she gets her chores done up, she goes inter the closet, shets the door and prays. Now, do you s'pose you could stop my wife er prayin'? No sir! you couldn't stop her er prayin', not if you was to give her er dollar er day! *No, sir!* [with much emphasis] *Not fer er dollar er day, you couldn't stop her!*"—[Boston Transcript.

Beat the Prince Himself.

Years ago a young woman told Barnum she had a cherry-colored cat. Barnum told her to bring it and he would give her $100 for it. The next day she appeared at the office with a covered basket. Barnum lifted the lid and found a black cat inside. "Where's the cherry cat?" said he. "Why, that's the one," said the young woman; "a black cherry cat." Barnum handed her $100, told her to leave, and gave orders never to admit her again.

Sharp Enough at Times.

Foreigner—I am told that you Americans are very gullible.

Host—Well, we are easily taken in on woolly horses, white elephants, electric sugar processes, scuffed mermaids and such things; but I just tell you we can't be fooled by any of these office holders who say they don't want a renomination.—[New York Weekly.

Must Have Been a Scholar.

An ignorant and demented man recently composed, by the aid of a printed alphabet, a series of words made of letters selected at random. This strange epistle found its way into the hands of a prominent Volapuk scholar, who promptly translated all the words except one.

Not Necessarily for Publication.

Litewayte—"Know thyself," as the old Greek proverb said.

Bronson—But don't tell anybody, unless you want to ruin your reputation.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Our Serial Story.

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A WILL OF HIS OWN

BY OLIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER X.

AN IMPENDING CALAMITY AT THE HIGHLANDS.

Captain Barnwood had been worrying all winter. For two years in succession his crops had failed on account of a prolonged drought. In fact, he felt that he was ruined, though his farm of four hundred acres was a very valuable one, and before the drought he had sold his products in a single year for five thousand dollars. More than once he had sold six thousand bushels of potatoes in a single lot.

His grapes, of which he had a large vineyard, had been a fortune to him in former years, but the drought and a strange disease had made them an utter failure for two years. He raised enough to support his family; but that was about all.

Follansby Steele and Ezra Barnwood had been neighbors and schoolmates in their early years, and they had been friends till the major outgrew the modest beginnings of his life. The captain had been a shipbuilder by trade; but he made a few thousands in a fortunate enterprise, and then built a vessel for himself, in which he made several trips to the West Indies, and had saved about five thousand dollars, after he had sold his schooner.

Captain Ezra happened to meet Major Steele, who had earned a military title in the militia, in New York, and was invited to visit Millonia. His friend was on the top of the wave of prosperity, and had already made a fortune, and treated him with "distinguished consideration." He liked the locality, and his visit resulted in the purchase of the large tract of land called the Highlands. The purchase, at what was said to be a low price, amounted to $8,000. The major was willing to furnish $5,000 on mortgage, and the captain paid $3,000 down.

Captain Barnwood made money rapidly at first, and had no doubt he should be able to pay off the mortgage when it became due. But prosperity induced him to make some unfortunate ventures, and to purchase the vast tract of land known as the Rockwood Heights, after a man who formerly lived there. It was a very wild region, but it was covered with very valuable lumber. The death of her father had enabled Mrs. Barnwood to supply the money for this purchase, though her husband had given her a mortgage as though she had been a stranger to him.

In his financial perplexity Capt. Barnwood had turned his attention to the lumber of Rockwood for relief. He had already cut a great quantity of oak, maple and walnut, which at market prices was worth $2,500 at the railroad station, where it could be shipped. There was no road by which it could be teamed, and it must go four miles by water to the station for freight, on the East river.

Partly for the purpose of transporting his lumber to Millonia, he had built the hull of the steamer, with the help of Knox and Rock Lyon, both of whom, like the captain himself, were natural mechanics. He had paid a considerable portion of his last money towards the engine, which had now arrived. Within the last two weeks a gentleman who was a stranger to him had called several times to see Capt. Barnwood in his capacity as the owner of Rockwood. He came in a buggy, and looked like a well-to-do person. He gave the captain his card, on which was handsomely engraved the name of "Philip Leland."

"Could Rockwood be bought?" This was his question. At any other time the owner would have promptly replied that it could not be bought; but he was very short of money, and he simply promised to think about the matter. It had cost the captain $8,000. When the stranger called a second time, the captain said he could sell the territory for $10,000. Mr. Leland laughed at him, and declared that the land was not worth a tenth part of this sum. But he offered $2,000 for it. The owner refused to look at this sum, and the stranger went his way again.

The gentleman called again, and offered $8,000; he refused to say what he intended to do with the land, but if he was to buy it, no more times must be felled upon it. The captain was firm in his refusal to sell at the price offered, for he had some views of his own in regard to the land. It was an exceedingly beautiful and picturesque region, with high peaks, a rushing torrent, and a series of cascades. For many miles west of it the country was wild, abounding in trout streams and forests filled with game.

This was the situation at the farmhouse when Knox arrived from Millonia after the stirring events of the day. The captain had begun to feel that he should be obliged to sell the land, and he had sent his son that day, with the plan of Rockwood, to perambulate the territory. The logs had been slid down the hillsides in the winter, when the snow was on the ground, and they lay on the banks of Walnut Brook, by which it could be run down to the lake.

Captain Barnwood was certainly in a feeble condition, and he had been in failing health for a year. Knox and his mother were more hopeful than he was, and did their best to brace up the poor man; but he insisted that he was on the verge of ruin. The claims presented against him that day seemed to give the finishing stroke to his malady.

"Well, father, I don't see that I can do anything to-night," said Knox.

"You can't do anything any time," replied the invalid.

"Yes, I can, father; I am going to bring this thing round all right," persisted Knox.

"You are nothing but a boy!" exclaimed the captain with more vim than he had manifested before. "What do you think you can do about paying my note of $5,000 to Major Steele?"

"I think I can do something; of course I don't know. At any rate I can get that engine down, and set it up on board of the Highlander," as they had decided to call the new steamer.

"But I can't pay the money due on it, and it is no use to set it up," replied the captain.

"We must raise the money," added Knox.

"How are you going to raise it? Who will let you have it?" asked the sick man, bestowing a look of pain and anxiety upon his son.

"I don't know, for I have not tried yet to get the money."

"Do you think Major Steele will let you have it."

"I don't know. I can't tell yet."

"Let me see; didn't something happen out on the lake yesterday, or some time?" asked Captain Barnwood, with a kind of vacant look on his face which Knox had never seen there before.

It was evident to both the wife and the son that his mind was affected, and that his memory was failing. Knox told him what had happened on the lake.

"The major won't let you have any money," said he, shaking his head; but he seemed to comprehend the situation, and that was hopeful.

"I will see Major Steele on Monday morning, and I am sure he will not press you to pay this note," said Knox, making the case appear more favorable than it was.

"Let me see: didn't somebody come here to buy the Rockwood land?" continued the invalid rubbing his forhead.

"Yes; Mr. Leland."

"Perhaps we had better sell it, Knox," he added.

"We will see about it, father. Now I want you to understand that I am going to make this thing all right. Don't say another word about it, and you will feel better when you have had some sleep," said Knox, satisfied that the conversation was doing more harm than good.

Knox left the room with a heavy heart, and his mother followed him, calling Marian to stay with the patient. The son wanted to know what ailed his father, and desired to have something done for him as soon as possible.

"I should have sent for the doctor, Knox, if you had been at home," said his mother.

"I will go for Dr. Paxton at once," replied he.

"But my son, it is raining as hard as it can pour, and the wind blows a gale."

"What do I care for that?" said Knox, as he took his rubber coat from the closet.

Knox called Rock and they left the house together. It was a very stormy night on the lake, and if the skipper and his assistant had not been skilful boatmen, they would have been more likely to go to the bottom than to Millonia; but they arrived in safety, and called upon the doctor.

"You pulled my son out of the lake yesterday, and I shall go to the Highlands with you," said the doctor, from his chamber window. It was not a pleasant excursion on such a night, even for a doctor. The physician soon came down prepared for the trip. When they got to the lake, Knox proposed to put the doctor in the cuddy forward where he could go as dry as in his own sulky. The offer was accepted, and Dr. Paxton declared that he should be as comfortable as in the cabin of a steamer. The skipper gave him his lantern, and then closed the door upon him. It was a very stormy passage, and the doctor was profuse in his praise of the skipper.

Dr. Paxton spent an hour with his patient, and then came out to make his report. It was not paralysis; it was an attact from the heart. It was serious, but not yet dangerous, though fretting and worrying might make it so. He left medicines, and the captain went to sleep before the physician left. Knox and Rock had to make another trip to Millonia to convey him home.

The patient was still asleep when Knox returned, and though it was two o'clock in the morning, he had a long conversation with his mother. It was plain enough that Captain Barnwood would not be able to attend to his affairs for weeks or months; the doctor had said so much.

"I don't know what we are going to do, Knox," said his mother, who was quite as much disturbed by the financial situation as her husband.

"Well, mother, if we don't know what we are going to do, the first thing is to find out what we are not going to do," replied the son, trying to look cheerful, though it was uphill work at this hour of the night.

"What do you mean by that, my son?" asked the poor woman, who was suffering from two trials, the fear of losing the farm and the fear for the health of her husband.

"We are not going to worry. Don't you believe now, as you always preach, that the good Father will take care of us when we can't take care of ourselves?" said Knox, seriously.

"I do believe it with all my soul," replied the mother.

"Then pow is the time to act on your belief. We shall get out of this trouble somehow, though we can't see how just yet."

Major Steele will take possession of the farm if the note is not paid, and then we may be turned out of house and home," added Mrs. Barnwood.

"But the farm is worth more now than it ever was before, and Major Steele is not the only man in the world, or even in Millonia, that has got any money. I don't say that I can do it, mother, but I am going to try to get out of this scrape."

"Do you know anything about the man that wants to buy the Rockwood land?"

"Not a thing; I saw him in Main street, and asked half a dozen people who he was; but no one knew him. He has been stopping at the Steele House for two or three weeks. One thing is certain: if Rockwood were not good for something, he would not want to buy it. He don't want it for a sheep pasture, either. I shall go to Millonia Monday morning to see what can be done about the note."

The patient was still sleeping, under the influence of the medicine given by the doctor, and Knox went to bed. If he was tired out, he could not sleep for a time, for he was considering what he could do to save the family from the calamity that was impending.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE OUTRAGE ON FAWN RIVER.

It was a gloomy Sunday at the Highlands, though Captain Barnwood was no worse. He was very feeble in body, and his mind was dull and heavy, perhaps by contrast, for it was ordinarily very bright and active. The weather was unpleasant, and the day wore away very heavily. Lost sleep was recovered, for there was no present danger in the condition of the invalid.

Monday came with bright sunshine, and the wind from the west. Somehow it seemed like the beginning of a new life to Knox Barnwood, for his father was not able to do anything, and did not seem disposed even to talk about his financial affairs. The whole care of his father's business devolved upon his mother and himself. They had another long conversation in the morning in regard to the difficulties which beset the family.

"I shall go and see Major Steele this forenoon," said Knox. "He certainly told father that he would renew the note when it became due if he did not feel able to pay it."

"Your father said so to me; but he has thought lately that the major was no longer his friend. The last time he saw him the major said something to him about the Rockwood land, and wanted to know why he did not sell it."

"We may have to sell it. Father thought it ought to bring double what it cost him, after keeping it some years; and if it would bring $6,000 that would more than pay off the mortgage on the farm," argued Knox.

"The most that Mr. Leland offered was $3,000," added Mrs. Barnwood.

"I will see the major this forenoon," added Knox, as he left the house.

He had already decided to leave Rock Lyon at home to attend to anything that might be required if the invalid should be worse. At the end of Sickle Point the boys had erected a flag-staff for patriotic occasions, and the captain had brought with him a number of flags. It was agreed that Rock should hoist the blue Peter in case the skipper of the Marian should be needed at home; and he could see it from Millonia, even from the freight station on the railroad, which was on the bank of East river. The southeastern part of the town was on high ground, but all the rest of it was on a plain.

Knox embarked in the Marian at the wharf. The wind was not strong, but it was fair; the skipper set the gaff-topsail on the sloop, and in the present breeze she was good for at least six miles an hour. He stood directly for the mouth of East river, for he wanted to see the engine for the Highlander, in order to make his arrangements for its transportation to the peninsula. He had an immense amount of thinking on his hands, and he devoted himself to it very vigorously.

When he was off the mouth of Fawn river, still considering how the money was to be raised to pay the balance due on the engine, he thought he heard loud cries in the distance. It was vacation at all the schools for a week, and he thought some of the boys were having a frolic on the river, which could be reached by a walk of two miles across the fields from the railroad bridge over East river.

He was too busy with the great questions he had to settle to give much attention to the shouts; but they were repeated several times, and they did not come from those who were engaged in a frolic, for there was a tone of pain or fear in them. They came from Fawn river, but he could see nothing, for the trees concealed the actors of the scene, whatever it was, from his vision.

"Help! Help! Help!" three times repeated, came to the ears of the skipper a few minutes later; and there was some thing familiar in the sound of the voice that made the appeal.

It was plain enough to Knox by this time that some one was in distress, for the sounds he had heard at first were reduced to a single voice as he came nearer to the mouth of the river, though he was still nearly a mile from it. He let off his sheets, and headed the sloop in the direction from which the cries came. He thought it best to keep a little to the southward of the mouth of the stream, and before the wind the Marian drove on her course at a rapid rate. The cries were still continued, but they were so agitated by pain or terror that he could not identify them.

Just south of the river the water was deep, and he ran the sloop alongside the shore. He had left his tender at the wharf, so that Rock could have it if he had occasion to use it, and there was no good landing place in the broad mouth of the stream for a boat as large as the sloop. The territory was covered with trees of a large growth, and Knox made fast his painter to one of them.

The cries were becoming more poignant and distressed, and the skipper ran with all his might in the direction from which they came. As he approached the scene of whose nature he could form no idea, he deemed it prudent to take some precautions for his own safety, for nothing but ruffianly violence could call forth such cries as he heard. He cut a heavy stick with his knife, and came to a halt within a few rods of the actors in the tragedy, as it seemed to him to be.

"Will you promise and swear now?" demanded a voice, in which the skipper had no difficulty in recognizing that of Laud Steele.

"No!" replied another person, and the voice was certainly that of Ray Pemberton. "Help! help! help!"

"Oh, you may yell for help till you wear your tongue out. No one can hear you," replied Laud.

Knox Barnwood did not wait to hear anything more, but rushed into the presence of the young tyrant and his victim. The skipper was not a coward, and had only come back long enough to assure himself that he was not about to throw himself into the power of an overwhelming force. Though he was daring enough when occasion required him to be bold and vigorous, he was not reckless, and was very apt to stop and think when called upon to take any decided step.

The scene which was presented to his view when he reached the spot where the actors stood was enough to rouse all the indignation that could force itself through the warm blood of Knox Barnwood. Tied to a tree was Ray Pemberton, his wrists secured on the other side of the trunk by two handkerchiefs. By his side stood Laud Steele, with two or three good-sized switches in his hand, with

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

In the series of "Makers of America," issued by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, comes "The Life of Francis Higginson," who was the first minister in the Massachusetts Bay colony, and author of that old book, "New England Plantations." This biography is written by his well known descendant, Thomas Wentworth Higginson.

"Under the Trees and Elsewhere" is a book from the same publishers by Hamilton Wright Mabie, who was the author of "My Study Fire," that was received by the public with such genuine pleasure. The present volume is made up of out of door studies and meditations that appeared in the columns of the *Christian Union*.

"Down the Ohio," by Charles Humphrey Roberts, is an unpretentious story of home life in the country. There are a number of good character sketches, and the story is interesting from first to last. It is published by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ills.

Another book from the same publishers is "From Timber to Town Down in Egypt," by an early settler. It is written in the quaint style used so effectively by "Nasby," all words being spelled in accordance with the pronunciation of an uneducated man.

A book of more than ordinary interest is that entitled "Recollections of President Lincoln and His Administration," recently published by Harper & Bros., New York City. The author, L. E. Chittenden, register of the Treasury during those trying years, and the last surviving officer above the grade of a clerk, writes from his own personal recollections. The book is a valuable addition to the history of those days.

From the same publishers comes a popular edition in one volume entitled "The Journal of Sir Walter Scott," from the original manuscript at Abbotsford. This is an exact transcript of the journal which was kept by Sir Walter Scott from 1825 to the time of his death.

Another volume of stories by Rudyard Kipling is issued by the United States Book Co., New York, with a critical introduction by Henry James. The book is entitled "Mine Own People." Many of the stories have before appeared in various publications.

In the series of "American Religious Leaders," published by Haughton, Mifflin & Co., appears "The Biography of Charles G. Finney," for many years president of Oberlin college, the author of which is Prof. G. Frederick Wright, of the Oberlin Theological seminary.

In the Boston School Series is issued "The Information Reader," No. 1, which treats of "Foods and Beverages," by Dr. E. A. Beal. This is the first of a number of reading books prepared. Boston School Supply Co., 15 Bromfield street.

A book that cannot fail to be welcome is Walter Savage Landor's "Citations and Examination" of William Shakespeare and his companion before the worshipful Sir Thomas Lucy, by night, very finely illustrated by Hamilton Wright. The volume is a welcome addition to any Shakespeare library. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city.

G. W. Dillingham, New York, publishes the "Washington Cook Book," which has the unique title of "Statesmen's Dishes." It is made up of practical autograph recipes from two or three hundred women prominent in official and social life at the national capital.

The same publishers give us "Comprehensive Physical Culture," by Mabel Jenness. The author is well known as a lecturer on the science of physical education. She has incorporated into this book many of the best exercises of the best known systems and some original movements thoroughly tested.

G. W. Dillingham also publishes in his pamphlet series of Best Stories by Best Authors a novel entitled "A Wronged Wife," by May Agnes Fleming, whose books are well known to all lovers of fiction. Another from the same publisher, also in paper binding, is "So Runs the World Away" by Ansley May.

J. G. Cupples Co., Boston, issue a second edition of "The Chevalier of Pensieri-Vani" by Henry B. Fuller. This is a new variety of fiction and one which is exceedingly attractive.

A volume issued by the United States Book Co., New York, is "From the Garden of Hellas," which is made up of translations into verse from the Greek Anthology, by Lila Cabot Perry. The Anthology, as is well known, is a collection of the inscriptions, epigrams and love songs of Ancient Greece.

A tale of the war issued by D. Appleton & Co., New York, is one entitled "The Iron Game," by Henry F. Keenan, author of "The Aliens," "Trajan," etc. It is a strong story and holds the reader's interest throughout.

The 26th volume of "Alden's Manifold Cyclopedia" has been issued, and includes the words of the language from "Neavaines" to "Of." Some of the articles are very comprehensive, notably "Numismatics," which is carefully illustrated. John B. Alden, New York city.

PERPETUAL MOTION PATENTS.

Why the Government Stopped Taking the Fees of the Cranks.

The Patent office has recently ceased to be a party to the fraud of perpetual motion. Until three years ago it was customary to take "first fees" (\$15) from the perpetual motion cranks as well as from all other would-be inventors. Then, in course of time a letter was sent to the perpetual motion applicant, telling him that his claim was based upon an irrational principle, and that he must furnish a working model. Of course, that was the end of the application. The model never came, and the fee remained in the Treasury.

About three years ago Principal Examiner William L. Aughinbaugh went to the Commissioner and suggested that, as rejection of the perpetual motion claim was inevitable. It would be fairer to refuse the first fees of such claimants and to send them a circular immediately upon the filing of their applications telling them that no consideration would be given their papers until a working model was filed. This course has been pursued ever since. But repeatedly the discoverer of perpetual motion has been very indignant at the rejection of his tendered fee. One way that has been adopted by the cranks to get around the new rule intended for their benefit is to drop the claim of perpetual motion and put in the drawings for a "motor." Notwithstanding the policy of the patent office to discourage the perpetual motion craze, and to save time and money for people, at least two or three claims of this character are put in every month.

Not long ago a Kansas man claimed to have set up the perpetual machine, and to have it in operation at his home. He wrote to the Patent office to know if the affidavit of Senator Plumb would be accepted instead of the working model as the basis for a patent. The examiner felt obliged to refuse. Sometimes the perpetual motion inventor appears with a pocket full of bearings and connections which he asks the examiner to accept as evidence that he has solved the problem. But the examiner insists that he must see the perpetual motion before he grants the patent.

Last summer a New York lawyer named Todd came all the way to Washington with parts of a machine, and had quite a controversy with the office because the patent was refused. He insisted that he had seen the machine in operation; that it was running day after day, and keeping a cider press going to boot. There was no deviating from the rule. The lawyer went back to New York, saying that he would produce the machine. He was not seen again until the centennial celebration this week, when he recalled the examiner of the case and told how he had been fooled. As the time of making application the lawyer really believed that his client had discovered the long-sought principle. But when he got back to New York and told that the patent had been refused the client confessed. The perpetual motion was no motion at all. Power was concealed in the cider press. It was the press and the press made the perpetual motion machine go too. The inventor had been charging 10 cents admission to see the perpetual motion. He had fooled the public and his lawyer, and so hoped to slip through a claim.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

FOR BILIOUS DISORDERS
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. D. Schaub, Muncie, Ind., says: "*Have used it in bilious disorders and it did all that was desired. I think it an invaluable remedy.*"

NINE MILLION TALES OF WOE.

The Census Bureau's Correct List of Mortgages in the United States.

Taking a cab, we next drove to the biggest chamber of sorrow in the United States, says a Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Herald*. Imagine a room about fifty feet long, twenty feet wide and fifteen feet high, and pack this with long tiers of shelving running in aisles through the center of the room and reaching from the floor to the ceiling. Make the walls of this room of iron and vault it at the roof with fireproof cement. Fill these shelves with great packages of files so that they burst out into the aisles, and let the files consist of thin slips of paper not much bigger than a postal card, but each covered with notes and figures. These are the records of all the mortgages in the United States. The name of every man who has a mortgage debt is recorded on one of these files. The date of his mortgage is there, the rate of interest he pays, and in some cases the reason for which it was given. There are nine millions of such records, and it is safe to say that eight million five hundred thousand of them keep the men who gave the mortgages awake at night and worry them from day to day. Each one of those slips could tell a story of hope and misfortune; each one of them is full of pathos, and the collection is the most remarkable that has been gotten together by a census or anything else.

When Mr. Porter suggested it he was laughed at, but the more Congress thought of his suggestion the more interested they became in it, and the result is we have now a record of the personal indebtedness of the whole United States. It took a small army of special agents to get it, but these agents overhauled the records in every state and territory; they traveled on horseback and on foot through the most sparsely settled parts of the country, and the information gained has been tabulated in such a way that you can get the exact number and amount of mortgages in the different states, the rate of interest paid, and the number of acres mortgaged. When the reports are published this bureau will bring forth some very astonishing facts. It will show, for instance, that 9 per cent of the lands in Iowa are mortgaged, and that the farmers pay from 1 to 20 per cent for the use of their money, while in Alabama the interest rate ranges as high as 40 per cent.

COULDN'T FOOL HER.

He Had Well Laid Plans, But She Froze Them Out in a Moment.

A woman opened the front door, and, addressing a seedy-looking man down on all fours who was seemingly looking for something, said:

"What are you doing there?"

"Madame," he said, straightening up, 'please be so generous as to pardon this apparent intrusion. My little girl and I were coming along here just now, and the child, in her gay frolicsomeness ran across your greensward, but in her glad forgetfulness dropped half a dollar that had been given her by the handsomest and noblest of women. We were on our way to get a doll for my other little girl that is sick in bed, and it would have done your heart good to have seen the happiness of the little would-be purchaser, but she lost the money, and now, almost broken-hearted, she has gone home to tell her poor mother of the great calamity."

"That was indeed too bad," remarked the woman.

"You, madam, and if I could hope—have you any little children, madam?"

"Yes."

"Then you know what disappointment means to a child. If I only knew where I could borrow half a dollar how inexpressibly happy I should be! Madam, could you let me have half a dollar?"

"No, not this morning."

"Well, could you let me have a quarter now and give me the rest this afternoon?"

"No; I can't do that, either."

"Well, madam, may I ask what you are prepared to do?"

"I am prepared to tell you to move on or I'll send for a policeman."

"You are thoroughly prepared for this, are you?"

"I am."

"All right; I shall bid you good morning. It is one of my business rules never to tamper with any one that is thoroughly prepared."—[Yonkers Statesman.

IFS.

If matters can not be better, let us be glad they are no worse.

If anything must be done, do it and be done with it.

If a donkey brays at you, don't bray back at him, else you will show yourself a donkey.

If some people were as swift of feet as they are of tongue, they might catch the lightning.

If all others lie, speak you the truth, and be one true man among many bad ones.

If lies were Latin, learned men would be quite common.

If mistakes were haystacks, cattle might thrive.

If others say how good you are, ask yourself if it is true.

If money be not the servant, it is sure to be the master.

If sin be the fashion, let us be out of fashion.

If the best man's faults were written on his forehead, he would wear his hat down over his eyes.—[Indianapolis Ram's Horn.

A Lone Sentinel.

On the pike roadside between Jackson Center and Mowrey, just in the edge of a woods, may be seen what appears to be a marble gravestone. It is a square marble column about four feet high, and is surrounded by an unpainted picket fence. On the face of the stone fronting the road are the words: "In memory of Henry H. Baggs, who was killed by an accident opposite this place August 11, 1879; aged 41 years, ten months and 21 days. The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart; and merciful men are taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil to come. Isaiah, lvii; 1." Henry Baggs, returning home with a load of sand to be used in the building of a new house, fell from the load, and was run over by his own wagon, receiving injuries from which he instantly died. The widow erected this monument to mark the spot where her husband was killed and there it stands, the quietness of the place disturbed only by the croaking of the frogs in the stagnant water and the soughing of the wind in the leafless branches of the trees—silent evidence of a woman's sorrow.—[Sidney, O., Journal.

Not Good on the "Fly."

A big flock of wild geese went over Bristol, Conn., the other day, flying low, and as they drove on just above the roof tree of a house at the end of the village street, latent ambition in the bosom of a tame goose belonging to the owner of a house asserted itself. The tame goose uttered a low squawk, spread its wings and away he went with the wild ones, the end goose in the tail of the long leg of the winged wedge. On the flock swept and the unhappy Bristol domestic goose kept up his end very well for a mile and a half; then his strength failed, and, with a second squawk he dropped to the ground near the house of a farmer. He turned around three times, got his bearings, and paddled slowly home on foot. His owner thinks the goose's soul too expansive for the barnyard walk, and has clipped the bird's wings.

They Got Their Wish.

A singular incident is related of two Georgia brothers who were devotedly attached to each other and who had often expressed the desire that they might die together. On Thursday, at Gainesville, Walter Wood, in attempting to cross the Tombigbee river in a skiff, was drowned by his boat capsizing. On the same day and about the same time his brother, Julian Wood, who was working in a glass factory at Birmingham, was overcome by gas and died in a few minutes.

The Way They Catch 'Em.

"I'm sorry to say, my dear," said the bank official to his wife, "that I must leave the country."

"Is it possible!" she exclaimed.

"I must," he sighed; "my defalcation has been discovered, and I have received a note from the detectives saying they will be here in a day or two to arrest me."

Her Main Fault.

"Don't you admire Mrs. Hankinson, Jones?"

"Ya-as, rather. She's rather effeminate, though, I think."

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mare Had Heaves—Double Breathing.

A.R., Michigan: A pronounced case of heaves cannot be cured, as the walls of the small bronchial tubes and the membranes of the larger tubes are thickened. When air is inspired, that is drawn inwardly, there is about the same act as in health, but when it is expelled (expirated) the abdominal muscles are brought into play, and a jerky motion is the result, with a sort of double-bellows action. As your mare is with foal, she exhibits heaves to a greater degree than if such were not the case. The best thing you can do will be to feed her at regular intervals. Give no water after she has taken a meal for at least an hour and a half. Feed no clover hay at all, as this is a source of aggravation to the disease. Carrots, potatoes or turnips chopped and mixed with oats or corn are good. All food should be dampened to allay dust. Give every other day as a draught in water or gruel, Fowler's solution of arsenic ½ oz., iodide of potash ½ oz., water or gruel 1 pint. Continue for a week; then give a dose every fourth day for two weeks. Never work the mare soon after she has eaten. Keep her hide clean by frequent currying and cloth wiping. The disease no doubt has so strong a hold on her that she cannot be cured. The only way is to administer palliatives. After she foals her breathing will not be so harsh. A mare with heaves should not be used for breeding purposes as a predisposition to the heaves is likely to be inherited. One thing must be guarded against—give no food that is coarse or hard of digestion.

Horse Poor—Was Lame.

B. H., Michigan: The editor infers from your letter that your horse is not now lame. He perhaps had rheumatism which has left him with impoverished blood. Give the animal the following: Powdered aloes, 5 drachms; powdered ginger, 1 drachm; bicarbonate of soda, 1 oz. After this has been given in a pint of warm water, and operates, give bicarbonate of soda, ½ oz.; powdered gentian, ½ oz.; powdered nux vomica, 15 grains. For one dose twice daily for three days, and then a dose once a day for five days. Watch the feces carefully and you may discover worms. These, if present, may be discovered in the droppings when the cathartic is operating. If the animal has either small or large worms, he must be treated for them.

The Pea Bean.

J. R. G., New York: There is a bean called the Boston small pea; said to be the most productive field bean ever introduced. It is very early, and it is claimed never suffers from rust. They cost about 60 cents a quart, and may be had of leading seedmen.

Carp Culture.

F. R. M., Tennessee: The carp is a fish that may be easily raised. Your millpond, with mud bottom, is well adapted to carp raising. They require no particular attention. If there are no weeds in the pond you may have to feed them some. Splatterdock or wild rice or grass of some kind is necessary in some places along the edge of the bank and running to a depth of two feet or so, for them to have shade and among which to deposit their eggs. You should have made fond of five feet below the bed of the pond, so that the carp may have a warm place during the winter time. The hole should be five or six feet square. If there is ice on the pond in the winter time, take a barrel, knock both ends out, and sink it half way in the ice. Cover the upper part with straw. This will prevent the fish from smothering for want of air. You may not be afraid that the carp deposited will run over the dam in the spring, as the nature of all fish at this time of year is to work up stream. Screening is resorted to in ponds in the fall sometimes to keep the fish from escaping down stream, but when they have had growth for a year or two they will stay at home. Carp multiply very rapidly. If you conclude to deposit carp, do not get the full scale fish, as it is a very poor variety. The parti-scale carp is good, as is also the carp that has no scales.

Roup in Small Chickens.

M. H., Warren county, Pennsylvania: Your young chickens have roup. You should remove the sick from the well, or it will spread all through the flock. Do not permit the sick ones to drink from the same water as the well ones. Bathe their heads with warm borax water: wipe dry and then put two or three drops of kerosene oil in their mouths. They must have a dry, warm place. The house where the well ones are to be should be cleaned up thoroughly, and no dampness should be permitted on the floor. Keep them away from draughts of air, and do not allow them to run about during a rain. Roup is a destructive disease and should be stamped out at once.

Old Mare in Low Condition.

E. S. H., Tennessee: As your mare's teeth are all right, you are advised to give her raw linseed oil, 14 ozs.; oil of aniseed, 1½ drachms; spirits of sweet niter, 1½ ozs. After this operates, take of bicarbonate of soda, 3 ozs.; Fowler's solution of arsenic, 2 drachms. Mix in a mortar and divide into 12 powders. Give one before meals three times a day. Feed regularly on easily digested food, and give water before instead of after she is given her feed.

Swelling That Does Not Reduce.

D. G. P., Iowa: The swelling from the kick your mare received last fall will be slow to disappear. The best thing you can do will be to take of iodine ½ oz; soap liniment (to be had at any drug store) 6 ozs. Rub this well in twice a day.

Chronic Cough in Mare—Discharge From Nostrils.

W. H. C., Michigan: Give the mare solution of potash, 1 drachm, linseed oil, 2 ozs.; molasses, 1 oz. Give in a pint of soft water or milk twice a day for about five days. After a week's time, give sulphate of copper, 1 drachm; niter, 1 drachm; powdered gentian, 1 drachm. Make into a ball with linseed meal and give every night and morning for a week. Dampen all hay or oats. Give no clover hay, as it is irritating. Regarding protrusion, it is a case for a veternarian who must be present to personally examine what to do.

Bone Dust From Bones.

J. C. U., Ohio: Bones may be reduced in a mill. A mill costs from \$5 upward; or bones may be burned in a wood fire and the ashes scattered on the field. In Moore's work the following process is given for reducing bones and making superphosphate of lime:

"Take a large tub, or barrel, and put into it 200 pounds water; add, very slowly and cautiously, 100 pounds of pure sulphuric acid; you must be very careful, while handling this article, not to let it touch your skin or clothing, as it will instantly blacken the skin, and destroy the clothing, wherever it comes in contact; and, when mixed with water, it engenders a very intense heat. Into this mixture throw 200 pounds of bones, no matter how old or useless they may be. The sulphuric acid instantly attacks and enters into combination with the bones, reducing them to a pasty consistence, and completely dissolving them. Keep under cover, and turn them over occasionally, when the process is going on; and, when completed, dump out the whole contents on the barn floor or on a platform of boards, and thoroughly work into the mass four times its bulk of dry earth or dry road-dust; mix and pulverize completely with a wooden shovel. The earth acts as an absorbent or drier, retaining the fertilizing properties of the compound, and rendering it easy of uniform distribution. If whole bones are used, it will take six or eight weeks to dissolve them; if they are broken with an axe, they will dissolve in about three weeks; if they are ground in a bone mill, four days will be sufficient. This manure is the most powerful fertilizer in existence: and, when made by these directions, it is the cheapest, as one ton is equal to thirty-two tons of barn-yard manure. For top-dressing grass lands, use 300 pounds per acre; for corn, potatoes, beans, turnips, etc., apply 450 pounds per acre in the drill, mixing with the soil; for wheat, rye, oats or barley, 400 pounds per acre, harrow in with the seed; for buckwheat, 300 pounds per acre."

Mare's Legs Stock.

T. G. S., Cedar Springs: Take of Venice turpentine, 3 ozs.; oil of juniper, 2 drachms; powdered resin, 9 ozs.; nitre, 6 ozs.; hare, dry soap, 6 ozs. Melt the resin, soap and turpentine together, and when cooling stir in the juniper and nitre. For 24 boluses. Give a bolus night and morning.

Scabby Feet—Remedy for Lice.

E. C. A., Nebraska: For scaly leg on chickens rub with sulphur and lard, one-third of the former and two-thirds of the latter. Kerosene oil will in most cases cure. The cause of the scabs is a small mite. To get rid of lice sprinkle Buhach or Pyrethrum powder under wings, along the beak and elsewhere. Scotch snuff scattered in the nests and on the chickens will clean the lice out. Saturate a rag with kerosene oil and wipe the perches. Clean up all straw or other accumulations in which lice may breed. Whitewashing coops is good.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Feeding for Eggs.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—This article is not intended for those who have incubators, brooders, or every facility for raising chickens by improved methods, but for the thousands of farmers' wives who are housekeeper, nurse, seamstress and gardener with a sprinkling of barn "chores," and are fain to sandwich in the care of poultry as a side issue. With the desultory care that women so situated can only afford their chickens, I should not advise the fashionable breeds, as the young chicks are usually tender, the hens often non-sitters or indifferent mothers, and in consequence there is great loss. After many experiments and some expense in supplying myself with the latest breed in favor, I some years ago settled down in favor of a mixed assortment. Mine are Plymouth Rock, Poland, a few Leghorns and some black Spanish, but the majority are a mixture of every known breed, to judge from appearance, and while my neighbors have scarcely had an egg since their fowls moulted last fall, my plebeian hens have been laying assiduously, and are now setting, which will give me pullets to begin laying in October and continue through the winter. During the summer my chickens range at will and are fed nothing whatever. But when the nights grow chilly I arrange for a hot breakfast for them. I cut hay in inch lengths on a common box cutter (anyone can make one), and in the evening boil a kettleful. In the morning I heat it, thicken with wheat bran and feed it scalding hot in a trough with slats nailed across to keep their feet out. They are extremely fond of this, and have had nothing else for breakfast the past winter, as crops were a failure here, but all other winters I have given boiled potatoes and other vegetables chopped up, and also raw cabbage, which I hung up in their quarters. They run around if the weather admits, and late in the evening they have all they will eat of hot corn. When an animal dies I give them meat every two or three days as long as it lasts, and if meat cannot be had a pail of blood from the slaughterhouse is as good. Keep in a cool place and put some in a thick cloth, tie up and drop into boiling water. Cook three or four hours, when it will be like boiled liver and can be minced for them. They do not require much, I burn bones for them and scorch and grind the eggs shells back to them. The milk of a fresh cow thickened with bran or corn meal is excellent for them but should only be given occasionally. I give them skim milk or pure water and they are healthy, my only trouble being with vermin, which cannot be got out of a sod house and can only be kept in check by fumigating with sulphur. The best winter dietary for hens in this country is made by building a rough pole pen and stacking straw over it, admitting light by a window in the door, and when the straw is hauled away in the spring there is an end of the mites. I will tell in my next how I raise young chickens and lose almost none providing they are strong when hatched.—A. M., Nebraska. [Yes, write again. You give excellent information.—Ed.]

Ticks on Cows and Horses.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—As I am a dairyman and have a good recipe to clean ticks off cows and horses, I will send it to you for publication:

To 1 qt. carbolic acid put 4 qts. of lard oil; mix well in a small vessel, apply with a soft brush wherever there are any ticks. One application will kill all the ticks and not hurt stock in the least.

I read a letter from Macon, Ga., with pleasure, and thought how many Northern people would change if they were to come South and deal with them as we do. I am a Southerner and a Democrat, but I like your paper if it has not got all of my views. It is one of the best, I think, published North.—J. H. Lamar, Texas.

Measuring Hay in the Stack.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—A. E. D., Orchard, Nebraska, asks for a rule for measuring hay in stack. In Idaho, the rule is 512 ft. 8x8x8 after 60 days in the stack. I was city weighmaster in Boise one year. The government post, near there, bought 400 tons by measurement in stack, and the post commander ordered it run through the city scales. Three hundred tons of timothy averaged 2,050 pounds, 100 tons mixed timothy and slough grass averaged 1,950 pounds. If A. E. D. will throw a tape line over the rick, and take ⅔ of ft. from around over to ground, and multiply by length and width, then divide by 512, he will have it. —W. L. Kirk, Colorado.

Constructing a Cheap Hotbed.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Wm. M. S., Canton, Ill., will find the following a good way to make a cheap hotbed. This is my way: I dig my pit 16 inches deep, and take horse manure and straw, mix, turn twice and stir well; when it commences to warm up the second time, I put in the pit, and then I get on it with my feet and tramp until I have it good and solid. Then put 5 or 6 inches of dirt that is good and rich on the top of the manure. My frames are 4 feet 5 inches by 16 feet long. I set them over my pit and bank up all around the outside with manure. I then put my sash on, and in three days I put my seed in, and I have no trouble to raise anything I want to. I have now close on 25,000 cabbage plants in hand, and have been selling for a week. I have twelve beds in cabbage plants. My hot beds, when I make them new, cost, each bed, all told, about \$12, but after that the cost each year is about \$1.50 for seed and glass, to plant and repair. I raise tomato plants, mango peppers, radishes, and anything in the line of plants. I put my beds in about the middle of February. Sometimes the weather gets pretty cold. My beds will stand ten below zero. This is my experience for seventeen years.—Subscriber.

Cure for Chicken Cholera—Young Turkeys—How to Feed.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—By request of Mrs. J. H. R., Iowa, I will send the chicken cholera recipe. I know it is a sure cure and preventive. A person who wants to make a success of chickens and turkeys has to be careful to keep rid of lice. I paint the roosts with lard and kerosene. I think most of the rheumatism in fowls is the parasites under the scabs on their legs. When they are lame I grease them with lard and they soon get over it.

Chicken Cholera, to Cure: Take of alum, 2 ozs.; resin, 2 ozs.; copperas, 2 ozs.; lac sulphur, 2 ozs.; cayenne pepper, 2 ozs. Pulverize them. Mix three tablespoonfuls of the powder with 1 qt. of cornmeal and dampen for use. I have made quite a success with turkeys. After three weeks old they are not much trouble. I never give them cornmeal nor curd, for I had no luck till I stopped such feed. I make a corn bread of ground feed, oats and corn mixed, with buttermilk or sour milk, a little salt and plenty of soda. After it is baked, I dampen with sweet milk. They grow fast with it. I also feed the chickens the same.—Mrs. Nettie Brown. [We shall be pleased to hear from you again, Mrs. Brown. Your communication is of value, and you do a good thing in giving it to the many readers of The Blade, who raise fowls. This department may be made of great benefit to poultry raisers, if every one who has a good thing will send it to The Blade Farmstead.—Ed.]

Potato Planting.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I see quite a variety of views about planting potatoes. I will give my experience in California, in an early day. In the first place we would plow our ground a month or two before hand. Plow deep. When time came to plant, we would commence cutting our seed, selecting medium sized potatoes, and cutting off the seed end of the potato and throwing it away. Then cut one eye in a piece, and then take a span of horses or mules and commence plowing, with a man following after, and dropping the seed, dropping from 15 to 18 inches apart, usually planted in the third furrow—placed six inches deep. When done, harrowed the same way as planted and when the tops were just coming up, harrowed the other way. I know one man in Alameda county who dug 1,000 gunny sacks full of potatoes from a measured acre, and offered to bet that he could get as many sacks from the next acre. Potatoes were planted year after year, until the industry was no longer profitable. Quite good yields are obtained in other places. We tried planting whole potatoes, but they did not yield any. All went to top, so we commenced curtailing our seed and found in our rich soil that one piece was plenty.—G. V. C., Tulare county, California.

AN HOUR'S WALK.

You Actually Travel 85,253 Miles in a 60-Minute Stroll.

Have you ever thought of the distance you travel while you are out on an hour's stroll. Possibly you walk three miles within the hour, but that does not by any means represent the distance you travel. The earth turns on its axis every 24 hours. For the sake of round figures we will call the earth's circumference 24,000 miles, and so you must have traveled, during your hour's stroll, 1,000 miles in the axial turn of the earth.

But that is not all. The earth makes a journey around the sun every year, and a long but rapid trip it is. The distance of our place from the sun we will put at 92,000,000. That is the radius of the earth's orbit—half the diameter of the circle, as we call it. The whole diameter is therefore 184,000,000 miles, and the circumference being the diameter multiplied by 3.1416, is about 578,000,000.

This amazing distance the earth travels in its yearly journey, and dividing it by 365 we find the daily speed about 1,583,000. Then to get the distance you rode around the sun during your hour's walk, divide again by 24, and the result is about 66,000 miles. But even this is not the end of your hour's trip. The sun, with his entire brood of planets, is moving in space at the rate of 160,000,000 miles a year. That is at the rate of a little more than 438,000 miles a day, or 18,250 miles an hour.

So, adding your three miles of leg travel to the hour's axial movement of the earth, this to the earth's orbital journey and that again to the earth's excursion with the sun, and you find you have traveled, in the hour, 85,253 miles.

HER NOTE.

Her dainty envelope is square—
I think, the while its seal I tear—
So like herself, both sweet and fair;
The note inside it, too, I'll swear,
Light and diverting.

What though her heart be free from care,
And blue her eyes and soft her hair,
Her voice like Southern breezes rare—
There's not one touch of feeling there:
She's only flirting.
—[J. G. Burnett in Kate Field's Washington.

Boycotting the Nickel.

"We have boycotted the nickel," says a Chicago street railway official. "We refuse to permit street car conductors to turn in more than four nickels apiece at the end of their day's work. About half of the passengers pay their fares in nickels, and if these coins were turned in to the company's coffers we would be hopelessly deluged with them, and a few days would practically retire the nickel from local circulation. And how could we handle the bushels and bushels of coin? No bank would accept the money except as a special deposit held for safe keeping. In short, the only way we can handle the nickel is to follow the example of the Irishman with the hot potato—drop it. So we refuse to accept nickels from our employes, and it is their duty to unload upon all the passengers all the nickels that are paid in for fares."—N. Y. Tribune.

A Hopscotch Harmony.

Hopscotch is now fashionable among outdoor English girls, and Sir Arthur Sullivan has been requested to compose a Hopscotch harmony somewhat in this style:

A merry maiden hops and shows
The silken sheen of sable hose:
Mid rhythmic swing of skirt you see
Her shapely legs from foot to knee.
With short staccato step you note
The playful pout of petticoat,
And frills that play at hide and seek,
Peep slyly with an elfish freak,
While tripping joyously along.
She sings a gleeful hopscotch song!

—There is comfort for a man with a prematurely gray beard in Buckingham's Dye, because it never fails to color an even *brown* or *black* as may be desired.

Use This in Case of Fire.

A wet silk handkerchief tied, without folding, over the face is a complete security against suffocation from smoke. It permits free breathing and, at the same time, excludes the smoke from the lungs. It is a wise thing when traveling always to keep a silk handkerchief within easy reach for the emergency of fire.

How to Detect a Sewer Leak.

A suspected joint in a sewer or drain pipe may be tested by wrapping it with a single layer of white muslin moistened with a solution of acetate of lead. As the gas escapes through the meshes of the cloth, it will be blackened by the sulphur compound.

—Beecham's Pills cure Sick-Headache.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is Peculiar To Itself In Strength, Economy, And Curative Power IOO Doses One Dollar Be Sure To Get

No other medicine ever placed before the public has won the people's confidence so thoroughly as Hood's Sarsaparilla. From a small beginning this medicine has steadily and rapidly increased in popularity until now it has the largest sale of any preparation of its kind. Its success it has won simply because it is constantly proving that it possesses positive merit, and does accomplish what is claimed for it. This merit is given by the fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared by a Peculiar Combination, Proportion and Process known only to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Thousands of voluntary witnesses all over the country testify to the wonderful benefit derived from it. If you suffer from any disease or affection caused by impure blood, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all druggists. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's

It disappears

—the worst forms of catarrh, with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties effect a perfect and permanent cure, no matter how bad the case, or of how long standing. It's a remedy that succeeds where everything else has failed. Thousands of such cases can be pointed out. That's the reason its proprietors back their faith in it with money. They offer \$500 reward for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. It's a medicine that allows them to take such a risk. Doesn't common sense lead you to take such a medicine?

"An advertising fake," you say.

Funny, isn't it, how some people prefer sickness to health when the remedy is positive and the guarantee *absolute*.

Wise men don't put *money* back of "fakes."

And "faking" doesn't pay.

Sheridan Turned the Tide.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I was glad to see the article written by Comrade Sylvester Banister, March 12, for it was the last battle of note that I was engaged in. On the morning of October 19, 1864, at 1 a. m., I was awakened by the skirmishing in front, at some distance away, but concluded that our men were whipping the Johnnies. I went back to my tent, but could not go to sleep. At 2 a. m. they fired a few shots, and continued to fire at intervals till daylight. I realized that our men were giving way, and at daybreak I saw that my regiment (the 9th W. Va. Inft.) 36th and 91st Ohio Inft. had been nearly completely cut off from the rest of the army. Our position was left wing, on top of the ridge, and nearly one-half mile in front of the main army. After firing a few rounds the officers told us to take care of ourselves as best we could, which we did. If I have not forgotten, it was 22 miles from our camp to Winchester, and eight miles to Newtown from our camp. Noon found us within one mile of Newtown (retreated seven miles). I am not much surprised at Comrade Banister saying he did not see any escort with Sheridan—he was too far in the rear. When Sheridan came to the battle lines he was about one hundred and fifty yards in advance of the 2d Mass. It looked to me as though about forty or fifty men followed after them, Sheridan's band playing "Whose Been Here Since I've Been Gone?" I could write many things concerning that day's battle, but would like to hear from some other comrade.—Alex. Anderson, Co. F, 9th W. Va. Inft., 8th A. C.

A Johnny's Story.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—During the "wah" there was a fight at the Posey farm, two miles east of Florence, in which the Federals were defeated, sustaining a loss of 12 to 17 killed (statements vary). I would like for some of the "Yank" participants to "write it up" for the "old boys" and their guests at the Camp Fire.

Also at Four-mile, or Raccoon creek, there was quite a severe skirmish, in which the "graybacks" were utterly routed, with considerable loss. The Feds. were a detachment of Wilder's brigade. I am sure it would interest the old vets. to read something of these two fights, fought entirely by the "old boots and saddle" boys. As it appears that some of the old "paddle feet" held a prejudice against the "hoss sojer," it might help to remove it.

An old rebel told me this one on himself: "We were out on a scout and I rode up to a farm house and dismounted, and was in the act of entering the gate, when I saw some one come out of the door. It being a dusk, I stepped back into the shadows, and when well concealed, who should step up but a d—d Yankee! In his hand he carried a tin vessel. I presented my gun and told him to halt, which he did; then I asked: 'What have you there? Milk, my friend.' Being very hungry, I just gobbled that milk, and by G—d I got gobbled too! In reaching for the milk, I set my musket down, and while I had the tin turned up to my lips, that blasted Yankee just pulled a pistol, and said: 'Rebby, you'll have to go to camp.' I went, and that, begor, was about 2,000 Yankees, and I have never trusted a Yankee since, for d—n 'em, they'll fool you every time."

Glad to see Uncle Dan Knight and Fred Rogge again in the "circle."—Rus.

Was in Prison.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I was a prisoner during the year 1864, and was at Charleston, S. C., when the rebels made a call on the prisoners for volunteers to go outside of the prison bounds to work, promising a double ration of corn bread and a small ration of tobacco per day to all that would go. There were 300 volunteered, that being the number the rebels wanted, and the prisoners thought that it was to work about the prison, butchering cattle and doing other work connected with the hospital and prison, and for the prisoners generally; but when we arrived outside the rebs marched us to the landing and on board of a steamboat, from which we were landed at a place called Mount Pleasant, across the bay and directly opposite to Charleston City, and then they made known to the prisoners, the work that they were expected to do, which was to dig rifle pits for their men; and every man that would do the work would receive for the same a double ration of cornbread, and a ration of tobacco each day, and a new suit of rebel gray, and out of the 300, some of whom had not had a square meal for a year, or since they had been prisoners, the rebels got one recruit, and 299 out of the 300 demanded to be sent back to the "hell-hole" to starve and rot, if necessary; but not to do anything against the dear old flag. As I have the great honor of being one of the 299, that went back, I know whereof I speak.—Martin C. Cubbler, Co. C, 3d N. J. Cav.

Outrageous Conduct.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Early one bright June morning in 1862, looking out across the field of growing corn, I saw what proved to be 500 Confederate cavalry, led by a mulatto "boy," belonging to one of our neighbors, heading for the house. They had called at the rich Southron's for breakfast and provender for their horses. Like the Spartans to the Israelites, the Unionists of the South were looked upon by the rebels as their legitimate prey; so the poor slave was set to pilot them thither. The colored man subsequently apologized for doing what it would have been dangerous to refuse. But his white master, sweet Swinging the gate wide upon its hinges, the "chivalry" rode straight to the house of the "Abolitionist," though a Democrat, first taking care to leave the steed and employ. The corn was from waist to shoulder high. What was left standing I managed to get on between Kentucky and March to Murfreesboro. The rails were built of rails. Taking out two or three in each crib, the corn rolled out. They fed and carried away all they could. While that was going on some of the rebs went to the milk house, ate all they found, broke the vessels, then demolished the house itself. Some went into the "melon patch." It was too early for ripe melons, so they burst the largest and pulled up the vines. Five or six officers asked my old mother to cook breakfast for them. She was skeptical on the subject of this honor, and told them they would not protect her. They affirmed that she

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can buy or sell anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

History of Our Postage.

C. T. B., Grand Rapids, Mich.: Our postoffice department was organized under the constitution in 1789. From that time until 1816 the rates of postage were: For a single letter, written on a single sheet of paper, under 40 miles, 8 cents; under 90, 10 cents; under 150, 12½ cents; under 300, 17 cents; under 500, 20 cents; over 500, 25 cents.

In 1816 these rates were modified as follows: A letter written on a single sheet of paper, carried not over 30 miles, 6¼ cents; under 80 miles, 10 cents; under 150, 12½ cents; under 400, 18¾ cents; over 400, 25 cents. This rate had to be paid on each sheet of paper, and if the letter weighed an ounce, four times this rate. Newspapers, under 100 miles times this rate. Newspapers, under 100 miles and within the state where published, 1 cent; and within the state where published, 1 cent; over 100 and out of the state, 1½ cents per copy.

As the facilities for mail transportation by steamboats, railroads, etc., increased, these high rates occasioned much discussion, and the law was evaded in numerous ways. For several years letters were carried by express between the principal cities at much lower rates than by mail. In 1843 the discontent had become so general that the legislatures of several states adopted resolutions, instructing their senators and requesting their representatives in Congress to take measures for postage reduction.

In 1845 the following rates were adopted: A letter weighing not over half an ounce, under 300 miles, 5 cents; over 300 miles, 10 cents; and an additional rate for each additional half-ounce or fraction. Newspapers under 30 miles, free; over 30 and under 100, within the state where published, 1 cent; over 100 and out of the state, 1½ cents.

In the next Congress, letter postage to the Pacific coast by way of the Isthmus of Panama was fixed at 40 cents, and newspaper postage to Oregon and California, 4½ cents per copy.

In 1851 the law was changed as follows: For a letter not over ½ ounce in weight, under 3,000 miles, if pre-paid, 3 cents; if not pre-paid, 5 cents; over 3,000 miles, if pre-paid, 6 cents; if not pre-paid, 12 cents. Weekly newspapers, in the county where published, free; under 30 miles, out of the county, 5 cents a quarter; over 30 and under 300, 10 cents; over 300 and under 1,000, 15 cents, etc.

In 1847 postage stamps were first used in the United States. In 1851 a number of modifications in newspaper and package postage were made, and stamped envelopes were first ordered.

In 1855 the rates on letters not over ½ ounce in weight was reduced to 3 cents for all distances under 3,000 miles, and 10 cents for all over that distance; and all letter postage, except to foreign countries, was to be pre-paid. This was the law which required pre-payment of postage.

In 1863 the rate of postage was made uniform at 3 cents on all domestic letters not exceeding ½ ounce and 3 cents additional for each half-ounce or fraction in excess. The quarterly postage of newspapers and periodicals, not exceeding 4 ounces, was fixed as follows: Weekly papers, 5 cents; semi-weekly, 10 cents; tri-weekly, 15 cents; 6 times a week, 26 cents; daily, 36 cents. In 1868 this 36 cents; 7 times a week, 35 cents. In 1868 this 36 cents; 7 times a week, 35 cents. In 1868 this law was so amended, to allow weekly newspapers to be sent free to regular subscribers residing in the county.

The last reduction of letter postage was made by the act of March 3, 1883. Letters not over one ounce, 2 cents; newspapers and periodicals, mailed by the publisher, 1 cent per pound.

All About West Point Cadetships.

C. F. A., Orworth, Kan: It is provided by law that each Congressional District, each Territory and the District of Columbia, is entitled to have one cadet at the West Point Military Academy. In all cases to be named by the Representative in Congress. He may appoint whom he pleases; consequently if you have any idea of trying to get an appointment, you should first communicate with your Representative in Congress, and learn when there will be a vacancy from your district. There are, besides this, ten appointments at large, which are in the hands of the President of the United States. The number of students is thus limited to 356.

Appointees to the Military Academy must be between 17 and 21 years of age, free from any infirmity that may render them unfit for military service, and able to pass a severe examination in reading, writing, orthography, arithmetic, grammar, geography, and history of the United States, including map drawing of every state and territory.

The course of instruction is very thorough, and takes four years. The principal subjects are mathematics, French, Spanish, drawing, tactics of infantry, cavalry and artillery, natural and experimental philosophy, chemistry, mineralogy, geology, electricity, history, international, constitutional and military law, civil and military engineering, and the science of war. About one-fourth of those appointed fail to pass the preliminary examination for entrance, and nearly half generally fail to keep up with their classes, and fail to graduate. The discipline is very strict, even more so than in the army. The school begins September 1 and continues until June 1. Examinations are held in each January and June. Cadets found proficient in study are given the grade of standing in their class to which their merits entitle them, while those cadets deficient either in conduct or studies are discharged. From the middle of June to the end of August cadets live in camp, engaged in military duties, and receiving practical military instruction. They are allowed but one leave of absence during the four years' course, and this is granted at the end of the second year. Upon graduating, cadets are commissioned as second lieutenants in the regular army. It is necessary for a person seeking an appointment to apply to his representative in Congress, because the ten appointments in the President's hands are usually restricted to the sons of officers in the army.

Names of the Months.

W. B. P., Crane's Nest, Va.: The following is the origin of the names of the months:

January—From Janus, the god of the sun and the year, to whom that month was sacred among the Romans, and to whom it was dedicated.

February—From *februare*, a Latin word meaning to purify, to expiate; so called because on the 15th of this month the great feast of expiation and purification among the Romans was held. This month was introduced into the Roman calender by Numa.

March—From Mars, the Roman god of war, to whom the month was dedicated.

April—From the Latin *aperio*, I open, because it is the month in which the earth opens to the growth of new vegetation.

May—From the name of the goddess Maia, to whom the month was sacred.

June—From Juno, the wife of Jupiter, because it was sacred to the goddess.

July—From Julius Cæsar, who was born in this month. Before his time the month was called Quintilis, meaning fifth, because it was the fifth month of the Roman year.

August—From Augustus Cæsar. Its old name was Sextilis, the sixth month of the Roman year, and it was changed to August in honor of the emperor on account of his victories, and because of his entering on his first constulate in that month.

September, October, November and December are derived from the Latin numerals *Septem*, *Octo*, *Novem* and *Decem*, meaning seven, eight, nine and ten, because that was their number in the Roman year. The final syllable of each of these four words is believed to be from the old Latin word *imber*, which has the signification of a rain-shower, or the weather.

The Star Route Cases.

M. A. J., Rowlisville, O.: 1.—The railroad strike of 1877 was for higher wages. It extended all over the country, but the greatest trouble was experienced at Pittsburg, Pa., where the rioters burned the union depot. 2.—Star routes are those mail routes on which the mail is carried on horseback or wagons. They are called "star routes" because on the route-books of the Postoffice department they are marked with a "*". In 1881, rumors began to be circulated of extensive frauds in this service. It was charged that a ring had been formed to defraud the government, including some of the large mail contractors, Second Assistant Postmaster-General Brady and some subordinates, Senator S. W. Dorsey, of Arkansas, and others. The method of defrauding the government consisted in obtaining the contracts for the routes, and then in having the pay most largely increased on the plea of making faster time in carrying the mails and trips more frequently. The ring had contracts on 124 star routes, on which compensation was $1,416,199. This was increased to $622,808. Indictments were found against a number of the leading conspirators, the jury disagreeing the first time, and on the second trial a verdict of not guilty was rendered. This correspondent writes: "Please tell K. A. K., Berryville, Ark., that the name of the isthmus connecting Nova Scotia and New Brunswick is Chignecto (Chig-nec-to)! The Bureau would be pleased to have the authority for this statement. We can find none.

Angora Goats.

A subscriber, who has our thanks, sends the following reply to N. M.: Angora goats are raised in Texas, Kentucky and, I think, Georgia; probably also in other Southern states. The first I have knowledge of were brought to Texas in 1849; later, many ranchmen in Central Texas and the gulf coast section, commenced raising them for the hair, and for sale to others. One lot came from Kentucky, so they were already raised there. I think Philadelphia is the principal market for the sale of Angora hair; but New York is also a market for it. Those raising them claimed clips of 3 to 5 or 6 pounds, the latter weight for yearlings. I think 2 to 4½ pounds would be more correct for the experience in Texas. In recent years I have seen occasional reference in Texas stock papers to the clips of Angora hair raised in that state, and advertisements of those raising Angora goats for sale.

I have heard so many Texans tell extravagant yarns to "tenderfeet," that if you should receive replies from some such, they would need heroic pruning to agree with facts. This Angora goat business makes a tempting show on paper, (even more so than sheep), but they do not forget upon the buyer's attention the drawbacks, losses by death, wild animals, drouths, and if imported, acclimating, etc. I do not know of any who have made a fortune at it. I think the largest profits were in selling stock to those who wanted to try it.

Pension Questions.

J. R., Glen Roy, O.: 1.—To recover amount of transportation from point of discharge to your home, address "Quartermaster-General of the Army, Washington, D. C." 2.—Make new claim under act of June 27, 1891, embodying all present disabilities.

G. W. S., Acting, Tenn.: In your case, which is exceptional, you should secure the services of an attorney.

B. B. C., Cedarville, N. J.: The board of Review consists of twelve expert examiners, who look over each case referred to them with extreme care.

W. T. E., San Jose, Cal.: The rules as to proof are prescribed by the commissioner of Pensions, and approved by the secretary of the Interior.

S. B., Cedar Valley, Mo.: 1.—The duty of a special examiner is defined by his title. He goes over the testimony, examines the same carefully, recommends admission or rejection or the furnishing of additional proof. 2.—It is impossible to state how long it takes the Pension office to examine a given number of claims.

L. G., Forest Grove, Ore.: The question means, whether you re-enlisted in either army or navy after your discharge in May, 1865.

J. F. S., Ansley, Neb.: In case an applicant for pension dies after he has completed his proof, and before his pension is allowed, his heirs would succeed in the following order: 1st, his widow; 2d, minor children; 3d, children who were under sixteen at date of soldier's death.

D. M. P., Flint, Ill.: No one can get a pension who was not actually mustered into the service of the United States. An employe in a powder mill has no possible claim.

M. B. F., Morenci, Mich.: The woman is entitled to the pension. In the case of the pensioner whose funeral expenses you paid, and whose pension check arrived after death, write to the "Third Auditor of the Treasury, Washington, D. C." for set of reimbursement blanks, stating the facts in your letter.

H. M. U., Goodwin, S. D.: 1.—The pension office grinds out about 1,000 claims daily, and is at work every day in the year, except Sunday. 2.—She can hold it.

Grant in the War.

A. D. V., Swift, Neb.: 1.—After graduating, West Point cadets are appointed to second lieutenancies in the regular army. As there are now more cadets than positions, those standing highest in their classes receive the positions, and the others return to civil life. Of course a cadet may resign if he chooses. Only those who receive appointments in the army draw pay. They are not, we believe, subject to calls into the militia service any more than is any other citizen. 2.—Gen. Grant received his commission as captain in the regular army on July 31, 1854. When Fort Sumter was fired upon, he was living in Galena, Ills. A public meeting was called in that town and Capt. Grant was chosen to preside. He took a decided stand in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war. A company of volunteers was formed, and he accompanied them to Springfield, the state capital. Governor Yates then appointed him to a position in the adjutant general's department as mustering officer. On May 24, 1861, Grant wrote a letter to Washington offering his services to the national government, but it was never answered. On June 17, Governor Yates appointed him colonel of the Thirty-first Illinois infantry, and he was appointed a brigadier general of volunteers, and from this time his splendid military record in the rebellion began.

Alice and Phœbe Cary.

L. M. C., Coalbrook, Iowa: Alice and Phœbe Cary were sisters. Both were born on a farm near Cincinnati, Alice in 1820, dying February 12, 1871, in New York, and Phœbe in 1824, dying July 31, 1871, at Newport, R. I. Their parents were people of good education, but poor, and the two girls had no opportunities for more education that was afforded by a common school. The sisters were poets of a minor class, though their effusions brought them considerable celebrity at the time; Alice being by far the more noted. Alice began to write at the age of 18, and wrote much, both in prose and poetry for the next ten years without any compensation. In 1852 Alice and Phœbe went to New York city and devoted themselves to a literary life. In the years they spent in New York, both were indefatigable contributors to the magazines, and published a number of books, acquiring a competence sufficient for their modest needs. Phœbe's literary style was quite different from Alice's. Phœbe's most noted poem is one written in 1849, which achieved world-wide fame as a hymn. Its title is "Nearer Home," and the first line is: "One sweetly solemn thought." Neither of the sisters ever married. Cary was their real name, not a *nom de plume*.

Origin of Memorial Day.

W. G., Camden, Mo.: The custom of putting flowers upon the graves of the dead has been followed for centuries, and it was out of this that Memorial day, sometimes called Decoration day, arose. It is said that Mrs. Sarah N. Evans, with the wife and two daughters of Chaplain May, of the 2d Michigan regiment, put flowers on a number of graves of soldiers buried at Arlington Heights, near Washington, on April 16, 1862, just one year after the regiment left Jackson. In May of 1863 they performed the same service in the same place; in May of 1864 they were at Fredricksburg, and placed flowers on the soldiers' graves. The custom grad[illegible] extended, and became general before the day was made a holiday by law in any state. The spring was selected because flowers are then abundant, and the 30th of May as the time, because in most states flowers can be found anywhere in the latitude in which Union soldiers are buried.

Allantus Tree.

L. C. K., Farmingdale, Ill.: We presume the tree of which you speak is the allantus. This word is derived from the Malay word *ailanto*, which means "tree of heaven." We have never heard it called "Paradise tree," but probably the person who so named it to you got the idea a little mixed. The tree is beautiful as to foliage, and of rapid growth, but is objected to by many people because when in bloom the flowers have a most disagreeable smell. The species most common in the United States is *allantus glandulosa*, which is a native of China. They were introduced into England in 1751 and into the United States about the beginning of this century. There are quite a number of species of allantus, all found in South Asia, on the islands of the Indian ocean.

To Find the Week Day.

J. W. M., Meridian, Cal., calls our attention to an omission in the rule for finding the day of the week on which any day comes, given in the Bureau of Weekly BLADE of April 9—that sometimes there was no remainder. We presumed that every one would see that in such case there was no remainder, the day would be Saturday. For instance, to find what day of the week October 1, 1842, was: take the last two figures (42); add 1-4, disregarding fraction, which is 10, and we have 52; add the day of the month which is 1, and 3, the number in the table corresponding to October, and we have 55; this divided by 7 leaves no remainder, consequently that day was Saturday.

Short Answers.

W. W. T., Rhodes, Iowa: The key to the Bastile is in a little glass case fastened to the wall in the hall at Mount Vernon.

S. C. M., Blue Grass, Ind.: According to the railroad guides, twenty-four lines of railroad enter Chicago, and eleven enter Indianapolis.

J. A. N., Ekin, Ind.: The only way to learn a profession is to attend some school in which its elements are taught, or to go into the office of some architect.

H. H. Keota, Iowa, asks for a process by which common iron castings can be tempered to malleable castings. If any one knows of such a process we shall be glad to publish it.

E. S. S., West Farmington, O.: Among precious stones, very fine rubies are worth more than diamonds of the same size; but diamonds are found much larger than any known ruby.

W. N. S., Keiteyville, Mo.: Great Britain takes her census every ten years. The last one was taken on April 5 of this year. France takes hers the same month. Germany took hers last year. We have not the date on which any other country, except our own, takes its census.

E. F. H., Basco, Ills.: The only reason against the marrying of cousins in any degree is because of the belief of the scientific world that children of such marriages are more liable to be deformed, weak or idiotic than if the mother and father are of entirely different blood.

G. K., Valencia, Kan.: History gives no account of any attempt at an equal distribution of property among the people of the world, or of any nation. The right of property has been held sacred ever since the beginning of civilization; and, in fact, civilization would have been impossible without it.

M. D., Jewell, Kan.: The corner stone of the White House at Washington was laid in 1792, and the edifice was occupied, before the interior was finished, by President Adams, in 1800. 2—The height of mountains is measured by the difference in the barometric measurement between foot and summit, or by trigonometry.

H. L. T., Carl Junction, Mo.: The Farmers' Alliance originated in the South, and there is ground for your opinion that in promoters are endeavoring to unite the South and West as against the East. We think the situation will develope largely this year, and the real aim of its leaders become more apparent than at present.

J. H. R., East Richland, O.: We misunderstood your question evidently. If you will examine the Bible, you will find that the paragraph mark is not used as a rule in any of the epistles of the New Testament. The paragraph mark (¶) is used only when the subject changes in a most marked degree, and the epistles being each upon one general subject, there was no need of such a division. If you will repeat the other questions you say we misunderstood, we shall be glad to answer them, if possible.

J. B. J., Calumet, Mich.: The Fifty-second Congress will not meet for organization until the first Monday in December, unless sooner called by the President for an extra session. Until it meets, no action can be taken in the case of Calvin S. Brice.

J. W. L., Leesburg, Fla.: We have no statistics showing the need of protection, aside from the hundreds of articles that have been published in THE BLADE since 1884. Probably the best book on the subject is Van Buren Denslow's work on the principles of protective philosophy.

T. P. L., Ocoya, Ill.: James G. Blaine is not, we believe, a communicant of any church, though we think his family are Presbyterians. He was never raised a Catholic, as we have said something like a thousand times in THE BLADE since 1884. A man's religion is something that is his personal concern, though it sometimes forms considerable public interest, understand that it is none of their business.

A. C. P., Bell's Depot, Tenn.: 1.—When New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Ontario, Quebec and the other British possessions in North America, except Newfoundland, were united under one government, the title was given it of the "Dominion of Canada." 2.—The word Atlantic is derived from the Latin word Atlantis, which was formed from Atlas, Island west of the straits of Gibraltar, which sunk in the sea; and the word Atlantis is believed to have been derived from Atlas, the name of the god who was supposed to uphold the heavens on his shoulders. 3.—The normal system of teaching was invented by nobody; it grew. Froebel originated the kindergarten plan.

C. H. V., Tilton, Iowa, asks: "Are members of the lower houses in Europe, Parliament of England, France or Germany allowed to represent more than one district? If you mean to ask whether they are allowed to represent two or more districts at the same time, the answer is no. If you mean whether they can be elected from any district, the answer is yes. In none of these countries need a member live in the district which he represents, as is the case in the United States. He must live in the district, but he must live in the state; though in making nominations candidates are very generally selected who are residents of the district.

Old-fashioned ways in washing need strength in the washer and strength in what is washed. The modern way is to use Pearline. It saves labor for weak backs; it saves wear to delicate fabrics. I cleans houses as well as it washes clothes, and what it does, it does safely. Millions use it. Pearline is soap's successor where soap fails, Pearline succeeds.

Never peddled. 217 JAMES PYLE, New York

POPULATION OF GERMANY.

Has Grown Faster Than Any European Country Save Russia.

The statistics of the German census taken last December have been published, and Germany regards the outcome with general satisfaction, for, with the exception of Russia, it has grown faster than any other European country. The total population last December was 49,420,800, as against 46,885,704 in 1885, showing a gain of 2,565,096 in the five years, and the largest gain in any five years since the establishment of the empire. In 1871 the population was 41,085,792. In the next five years it increased 1,668,568. From 1875 to 1880 the gain was 2,506,701, but from 1880 to 1885 it decreased to 1,621,643—a period during which emmigration to this country was very heavy. As to the character of the increase, the same rule holds good as in this country. The bulk of it was in the cities. Ten per cent of it was in Berlin and more than one-half of it in the ten largest cities of the empire. As compared with other European countries, Germany in the last ten years has grown about 3,200,000; Austria less than 3,000,000, the British Islands, it is estimated, about 3,600,000, Italy about 2,750,000, and France less than 1,000,000—probably much less. The huge empire of Russia shows a gain during the same period of nearly 15,000,000, which can be accounted for in part by the comparatively small outflow of emigrants. Thus, with the exception of the latter country, Germany heads the list.

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

There is a spot 1,000 miles square in Central Africa where there is neither coal, iron, water supply, tillable soil, trees for lumber, fodder for stock, nor anything else of the least value to man.

The Pennsylvania railroad company represents a capitalization of $700,000,000, and controls 8,000 miles of road. Last year it hauled 37,000,000 tons of freight, and carried 84,000,000 passengers.

A syndicate of English capitalists is about to engage in the growing of cranberries on a gigantic scale in the New Jersey bogs. Five thousand acres of cranberries will be in cultivation within the next two years.

The body of the cat which, on Sept. 23, 1890, jumped from the top of the Washington monument, at the capital, and lived for some time afterward, is preserved, properly labeled, in the Smithsonian institution.

The word "milliner" is said to have originated in the fifteenth century, when the city of Milan held the primacy in the world of dress and fashion, and gave to Europe the "modes," as Paris has done in more modern times.

There are nearly 100,000,000 acres of land in the territories of Arizona and New Mexico whose ownership is in dispute, owing to the confusion growing out of the Mexican grants and the forgeries of Spanish deeds that have been prevalent.

Female Weakness Positive Cure. Free. I have a positive remedy for the thousand and one ills which arise from deranged female organs. I will send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any lady, if they will send their express and address. Yours truly, DR. J. B. MARCHISI, UTICA, N. Y.

Jonah and the Whale.

In its explanation of the Sunday-school Bible lesson on the book of Jonah, *The Baptist Teacher* took the following extraordinary position: "If it had pleased God so to order, it would have been entirely possible even for an oyster to swallow Jonah—quite as easy as for Jonah to have swallowed an oyster." Upon which *The Congregationalist* thus comments: "If it had pleased God so to order, it would have been entirely possible for Him to have made an oyster a Sunday-school teacher; and it would hardly have been more remarkable than that one who could write such nonsense as the comment quoted should be chosen for that place. But the oyster, if allowed to fellow his natural instincts, would have kept his mouth closed."

ARE YOU TROUBLED

With an old sore, ulcer, or gun shot wound that refuses to heal up. If so take S.S.S., and become your former self. S. S. S., has cured many such cases after every other remedy had failed.

For Five years I had a sore leg, which would yield to no treatment—until I took two bottles of S. S. S., which promptly cured it, and there has been no sign of return; this was in 1886. E. R. BOST, Newton, N. C.

BOOKS ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES FREE. The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE TALKS ON HUMDRUM.

Great Deal of Present Day Religion is Insipid—More Life and Spice Must be Put Into It.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's subject, on May 3, was "Humdrum Abolished," and his text II. Chronicles ix., 9: "Of spices great abundance; neither was there any such spice as the Queen of Sheba gave King Solomon." What is that building yonder, glittering in the sun? Have you not heard? It is the House of the Forest of Lebanon. King Solomon has just taken to it his bride, the princess of Egypt. You see the pillars of the portico, and a great tower, adorned with one thousand shields of gold, hung on the outside of the tower—five hundred of the shields of gold manufactured at Solomon's order, five hundred were captured by David, his father, in battle. See how they blaze in the noonday sun!

Solomon was not like some of the kings of the present day—crowned imbecility. All the splendor of his palace and retinue were eclipsed by his intellectual power. Why, he seemed to know everything. He was the first great naturalist the world ever saw. Peacocks from India strutted on the basaltic walk, and apes chattered in the trees, and deer stalked the parks, and there were aquariums with foreign fish, and aviaries with foreign birds, and tradition says these birds were so well tamed that Solomon might walk clear across the city under the shadow of their wings as they hovered and flitted about him.

More than this, he had a great reputation for the conundrums and riddles that he made and guessed. He and King Hiram, his neighbor, used to sit by the hour and tell riddles, each one paying in money if he could not answer or guess the riddle. The Solomonic navy visited all the world, and the sailors, of course, talked about the wealth of their king, and about their riddles and enigmas that he made and solved; and the news spread until Queen Balkis, away off south, heard of it, and said: "I'll just go and see him for myself." Your text comes—the camels—the horses and dromedaries, chariots and charioteers, jingling harness and clattering hoofs, and blazing shields and flying ensigns, and clapping cymbals.

The place is saturated with the perfume. She brings cinnamon, and saffron, and calamus, and frankincense, and all manner of sweet spices. As the retinue sweeps through the gate, the armed guard inhale the aroma. "Halt!" cry the charioteers, as the wheels grind the dry earth in front of the pillared portico of the king. Queen Balkis alights in an atmosphere bewitched with perfume. As the dromedaries are driven up to the king's store-houses, and the bundles of camphor are unloaded, and the sacks of cinnamon, and the boxes of spices are opened, the purveyors of the palace discover what my text announced: "Of spices, great abundance; neither was there any such spices as the Queen of Sheba gave to King Solomon."

Well, my friends, you know that all theologians agree in making Solomon a type of Christ, and the Queen of Sheba a type of every truth-seeker; and I shall take the responsibility of saying that all the spikenard, and cassia, and frankincense which the Queen of Sheba brought to King Solomon are mightily suggestive of the sweet spices of our holy religion. Christianity is not a collection of sharp technicalities, and angular facts, and chronological tables, and dry statistics. Our religion is a fragrance, and frankincense, and cassia, but never to night-shade. It is a bundle of myrrh. It is a shield of holy light. It is a sparkle of cool fountains. It is an opening of opaline gates. It is a collection of spices. Would to God that we were as wise in taking spices to our Divine King as Queen Balkis was wise in taking the spices to the earthly Solomon!

What many of us most need is to have the humdrum driven out of our life and the humdrum out of our religion. The American, and English and Scottish church will die of humdrum unless there be a change. An editor from San Francisco, a few weeks ago, wrote me saying he was getting up for his paper a symposium from many clergymen discussing, among other things, "Why do not people go to church?" and he wanted my opinion. I gave him in one sentence: People do not go to church because they cannot stand the humdrum. The fact is that most people have so much humdrum in their worldly calling, that they do not want to have added the humdrum of religion. We need in all our sermons and exhortations and songs and prayers more of what Queen Balkis brought to Solomon; namely, more spice.

The fact is that the duties and cares of this life, coming to us from time to time, are often stupid, and in one, and intolerable. Here are men who have been bartering, and negotiating, climbing, pounding, hammering for twenty years, forty years, fifty years. One great long drudgery has their life been. Their faces anxious, their feelings benumbed, their days motonous. What is necessary to brighten up that man's life, and to sweeten that acid disposition, and to put sparkle into the man's spirits? The spicery of our holy religion.

How many a household keeps house without the religion of Christ to help her is a mystery to me. To have to spend the greater part of one's life as many women do, in planning for the meals, in stitching garments that will soon be rent again, and deploring breakages, and supervising tardy subordinates, and driving off dust that soon again will settle, and doing the same thing day in and day out, and year in and year out, until their hair turns, and the back stoops, and the spectacles crawl to the eyes, and the grave breaks open under the thin sole of the shoe—oh, it is a long monotony! But when Christ comes to the drawing-room, and comes to the kitchen, and comes to the nursery, and comes to the dwelling, then how cheery become all womanly duties.

She is never alone now. Martha gets through fretting, and joins Mary at the feet of Jesus. All day long Deborah is happy because she can help Lapidoth; Hannah, because she can make a coat for young Samuel; Miriam, because she can watch her infant brother; Rachel, because she can help her father water the stock; the widow of Sarepta, because the cruse of oil is being replenished. Woman, having in your pantry a nest of boxes containing all kinds of condiments, why have you not tried in your heart and life the spicery of our holy religion? "Martha! Martha! thou art careful and troubled about many things; but one thing is needful, and Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her."

I must confess that a great deal of the religion of this day is utterly insipid. There is nothing piquant or elevating about it. Men and women go around humming psalms in a minor key, and cuitivating melancholy, and their worship has in it more sighs than rapture. We do not doubt their piety. Oh, no. But they are sitting at a feast where the cook has forgotten to season the food. Everything is flat in their experience and in their conversation. Emancipated from sin, and death, and hell, on their way to a magnificent heaven, they act as though they were trudging on toward an everlasting Botany Bay. Religion does not seem to agree with them. It seems to catch in the wind-pipe and become a tight strangulation instead of an exhileration. All the infidel books that have been written, from Voltaire down, have been written, from Voltaire down, much damage to our Christianity as lugubrious Christians.

I have to say, also, that we need to put more spice and enlivenment in our religious teaching, whether it be in the prayer meeting, or in the Sabbath school, or in the church. We ministers need more fresh air and sunshine in our lungs, and our heart, and our head. Do you wonder that the world is so far from being converted when you find so little vivacity in the pulpit and in the pew? We want, like the Lord, to plant in our sermons and exhortations more lilies of the field. We want fewer rhetorical elaborations, and fewer sesquipedalian words. In other words we want more cinnamon and less gristle. Let this be so in all the different departments of work to which the Lord calls us. Let us be plain. Let us be earnest. Let us be common-sensical. When we talk to the people in a vernacular they can understand, they will be very glad to come and receive the truth we present. Would to God that Queen Balkis would drive her spice-laden dromedaries into all our sermons and prayer-meeting exhortations.

More than that, we want more life and spice in our Christian work. The poor do not want so much to be groaned over as sung to. With the bread and medicines, and the garments you give them, let there be an accompaniment of smiles and brisk encouragement. Do not stand and talk to them about the wretchedness of their abode and the hunger of their looks, and the hardness of their lot. Ah! they know it better than you can tell them. Show them the bright side of the thing, if there be any bright side. Tell them good times will come. Tell them that for the children of God there is immortal rescue. Wake them up out of their stolidity by an inspiriting laugh, and with you send in help, like the Queen of Sheba, also send in the spices.

We need more spice and enlivenment in our church music. Churches sit discussing whether they shall have choirs, or precentors, or organs, or base viols, or cornets; I say take that which will bring out the most inspiring music. If we had half as much zeal and spirit in our churches as we have in the songs at our Sabbath schools, it would not be long before the whole earth would quake with the coming God. Why in most churches, nine-tenths of the people do not sing; or they sing so feebly that the people at their elbows do not know they are singing. People mouth and mumble the praises of God; but there is not more than one out of a hundred who makes a "joyful noise" unto the Rock of our Salvation.

Join with me in a crusade, giving me not only your hearts, but the mighty uplifting of your voices, and I believe we can, through Christ's grace, sing 50,000 souls into the kingdom of Christ. An argument, they can laugh at; a sermon, they may take down; but a vast audience joining in one anthem is irresistible. Would that Queen Balkis would drive all her spice-laden dromedaries into our church music. "Neither there was there any such spice as the Queen of Sheba gave King Solomon."

Now, I want to impress this audience with the fact that religion is sweetness and perfume, and spikenard, and saffron, and cinnamon, and cassia, and frankincense, and all sweet spices together. "Oh," you say, "I have not looked at it as such. I thought it was a nuisance; I had for me a reproach; I held my breath as though it were a malaria. I have been appalled at its advance; I have said, if I have any religion at all, I want to have just as little as is possible to get through with." Oh, what a mistake you have made, my brother. The religion of Christ is a present and everlasting redolence. It counteracts all trouble.

A widowed mother, with her little child, went West, hoping to get better wages there, and she was taken sick and died. The overseer of the poor got her body and put it in a box, and put it in a wagon and started down the street toward the cemetery at full trot. The little child—the only child—ran after it through the streets, bareheaded, crying: "Bring me back my mother! Bring me back my mother!" And it was said that as the people looked on and saw her crying after that which lay in the box in the wagon—all she loved on earth—it is said the whole village was in tears. And that is what a good many of you are doing—chasing the dead.

Dear Lord, is there no appeasement for all this sorrow that I see about me? Yes, the thought of resurrection and reunion far beyond this scene of struggle and tears. "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat: for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Across the couches of your sick and across the graves of your dead I fling this shower of sweet spices. Queen Balkis, driving up to the pillared portico of the house of cedar, carried no such pungency of perfumes as exhales from the Lord's garden.

It is peace. It is sweetness. It is comfort. It is infinite satisfaction, this Gospel I commend to you. Some one could not understand by my old German Christian scholar used to always be calm and happy, when he had so many trials, and sicknesses, and ailments. A man secreted himself in the house. He said: "I mean to watch this old scholar and Christian;" and he saw the old Christian man go to his room and sit down on the chair beside the stand and open the Bible and begin to read. He read on and on, chapter after chapter, hour after hour until his face was all aglow with the tidings from heaven, and when the clock struck 12, he arose, and shut his Bible, and said: "Blessed Lord, we are on the same old terms yet. Good night, good night." Oh, you sin-parched and you trouble-pounded, here is comfort, here is satisfaction. Will you come and get it? I cannot tell you what the Lord offers you hereafter so well as I can tell you now. "It does not yet appear what we shall be." Have you seen the Taj Mahal in India, in some respects the most magnificent building on earth? Twenty thousand men were twenty years in building it. It cost about $16,000,000. The walls are of marble, inlaid with cornelian from Bagdad, and turquoise from Thibet, and jasper from the Punjaub, and amethyst from Persia, and all manner of precious stones. A traveler says that it seems to him like the shining of an enchanted castle of burnished silver.

The walls are 245 feet high, and from the top of these springs a dome 30 more feet high, that dome containing the most wonderful echo the world has ever known; so that ever and anon travelers standing below with flutes, and drums and harps, are testing that echo, and the sounds from below strike up and then come down as it were the voices of angels all around about the building. There is around it a garden of tamarind, and banyan, and palm, and all the floral glories of the ransacked earth. But that is only a tomb of a dead empress and it is tame compared with the grandeurs which God has builded for your living and immortal spirit. Oh, home of the blessed! Foundations of gold! Arches of victory! Cap-stones of praise! And a dome in which there are echoing and re-echoing hallelujahs of the ages.

And around that mansion is a garden—the garden of God—and all the springing fountains are the bottled tears of the church in the wilderness, and all the crimson of the flowers is the deep hue that was caught up from the carnage of earthly martyrdoms, and the fragrance is the prayer of all the saints, and the aroma puts into utter forgetfulness the cassia and the spikenard, and the frankincense, and the world renowned spices which the Queen Balkis, of Abyssinia, flung at the feet of King Solomon.

Through obduracy on our part, and through the rejection of that Christ which makes heaven possible, I wonder if any of us will miss that spectacle? I fear! I fear! The queen of the South will rise up in judgment against this generation and condemn it, because she came from the uttermost parts of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon, and behold, a greater than Solomon is here! May God grant that through your own practical experience you may find that religion's ways are ways of pleasantness, and that all her paths are paths of peace—that it is perfume now and perfume forever. And where was an abundance of spice; "neither was there any such spice as the queen of Sheba gave to King Solomon."

Decorating the Corners.

Corner decorations are becoming quite as much the feature of a room nowadays as the folding doors or windows, which for a long time were about the only things one thought it worth while to drape. We recently saw a corner arranged which provided for a wide divan, half hid by a curtain, suspended from grille work traversing the corner like the long line of a triangle. The same curtain treatment can half hide a cabinet or a grouping of bric-a-brac, with a faint lamp glow shimmering through the folds of it and, moreover this arrangement need take up no more room than an ordinary corner table would occupy.

Caution.

"Can you cook?" he asked anxiously, ere he popped the question.

"I don't know," she answered, "but I—I can try, sir."

"Not on me," he rejoined, reaching for his hat.—[New York Sun.

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The Sunday School.

Sin the Cause of Sorrow.

LESSON VII., SUNDAY, MAY 17, 1891.

Golden Text: Your iniquities have separated between you and your God.

LESSON TEXT.

(Hosea 10:1-15.)

1. Israel is an empty vine, he bringeth forth fruit unto himself: according to the multitude of his fruit he hath increased the altars; according to the goodness of his land they have made goodly images.

2. Their heart is divided; now shall they be found faulty; he shall break down their altars, he shall spoil their images.

3. For now they shall say, We have no king, because we feared not the Lord; what then should a king do to us?

4. They have spoken words, swearing falsely in making a covenant: thus judgment springeth up as hemlock in the furrows of a field.

5. The inhabitants of Samaria shall fear because of the calves of Bethaven; for the people thereof shall mourn over it, and the priests thereof that rejoiced on it, for the glory thereof, because it is departed from it.

6. It shall be also carried unto Assyria for a present to King Jareb: Ephraim shall receive shame, and Israel shall be ashamed of his own counsel.

7. As for Samaria, her king is cut off as the foam upon the water.

8. The high places also of Aven, the sin of Israel, shall be destroyed: the thorn and the thistle shall come up on their altars: and they shall say to the mountains, cover us; and to the hills, fall on us.

9. O Israel, thou hast sinned from the days of Gibeah: there they stood; the battle in Gibeah against the children of iniquity did not overtake them.

10. It is in my desire that I should chastise them; and the people shall be gath

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1891.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 112,000.

A FINANCE PRIMER.

22.—Paper money Issued by the Colonies and the Continental Congress.

Before the Revolution, the different colonies had each resorted to the expedient of issuing paper money. The amount of these issues was in the total very large, and without exception its value decreased as the amount in circulation increased. The bills as originally issued were intended to be equal to coin, but when they depreciated to a considerable extent, the old bills would be taken back at their depreciated value and a new set issued, with new assurances that they would be kept equal to coin—a promise impossible to perform and which never was kept.

After the Declaration of Independence, when the colonies united under the Articles of Confederation, it was necessary for the Continental Congress to obtain money to carry on the war of the Revolution; and as it had no power under the Confederation to levy taxes, it issued paper money, now commonly known as the old Continental currency. The first issue was made in June, 1775. For a year, these notes were equal to gold; in two years they had depreciated to two for one; in three years, to four for one; in nine months more, to ten for one, and in September, 1779, to twenty for one.

Congress now ordered that the total issue should not exceed $200,000,000, and declared that the currency should be redeemed in full in March, 1890; these issues had depreciated to forty for one—that is, if a man bought a dollar's worth of goods at a store, he could either pay for it with $1 of gold or silver, or with $40 in Continental money. Congress then ordered the entire issue called in for redemption at its depreciated market value (not its face value) in coin, and also authorized an issue of new notes, bearing interest at 5 per cent., and payable six years from date in silver or gold.

During the year 1780, the Continental currency sank from seventy-five to one, and then ceased to circulate in the states north of the Potomac. In Virginia and North Carolina, the bills passed for a year long, depreciating finally to 1,000 for one, when no one would accept them. The aggregate of the Continental currency issued by Congress was in the neighborhood of $240,000,000. The aggregate loss to the people from this currency is estimated at $190,000,000.

23.—Paper Money in the Constitutional Convention.

The minds of all classes of people, thus dearly taught in the school of experience, were imbued with a healthful aversion to paper money, or "bills of credit," as they were then universally called. The experience of the colonies and of the Continental Congress with a currency that had no intrinsic value proved a very costly as well as a profitable lesson to that generation. When the federal constitution was under consideration in the convention, the proposition to give Congress power to emit bills of credit came up.

The debate in the Constitutional convention on giving the national government power to issue bills of credit was long and interesting. The original draft of that sentence was:

The legislature of the United States shall have power to borrow money and emit bills on the credit of the United States.

There was a long debate on the question of striking out the words "and emit bills," and it turned on the question whether the new government should have power to make paper money a legal tender. This debate may be found in Madison's papers, vol. iii, page 1343.

The sense of the convention undoubtedly was that circumstances might arise—great emergencies in national life—in which the power to issue paper money would be almost absolutely necessary; but that to leave the permission in the constitution would be to call attention to it, and perhaps in the future have it to be considered as not only permissible but obligatory on Congress to issue such currency. So, as a result of the debate, the words were stricken out, and the clause, now found in the eighth section of the first article of the constitution as it now stands, reads:

Congress shall have power to borrow money on the credit of the United States.

There is no specific authority granted to issue paper money, neither is that authority formally withheld.

24.—The First Issue of Paper Money Under the Constitution.

From 1791 to 1812, a period of 21 years, the method of obtaining money for the government by the issue of bills of credit was not even suggested. The charter of the first bank of the United States expired in 1811, and Congress refused to recharter it. When the war of 1812 broke out, the necessity for money was so imperative that the administration was compelled to recommend, and Congress to authorize, the issue of interest-bearing treasury notes. They were regarded as a matter of necessity, as it was impossible to make loans in the ordinary way, and these notes were regarded simply as a variety of loan; they were not intended to circulate as money. None were issued of a less denomination than $100; the amount of the issue was $5,000,000, payable in one year, with interest at the rate of 5 2-5 per cent per annum; they were made payable to order, and were made receivable for duties, taxes, and in payment for public lands; they were all issued before the end of the year 1813, and were all redeemed during the year 1814.

The next issue was under an act of Congress which became a law on February 25, 1813; the amount was $5,000,000, and the notes were similar to those of the former act. None were issued in denominations of less than $100; they were all redeemable in 1815, but were not all finally paid until the year 1820.

The third issue was made under an act which became a law on March 4, 1814; amount of this issue was $10,000,000; the smallest denomination was $20; the whole $10,000,000 were issued January 30, 1815.

The fourth act was passed on December 26, 1814, authorizing the issue of $7,500,000 treasury notes in place of that portion of previous loans of which the bonds had not been taken, and $3,000,000 more for war department expenses. All these issues bore the same rate of interest, and were similar in form to those issued in 1812.

THE NATION'S DRINK BILL.

Prof. PEABODY, of Harvard University, in a recent lecture on the temperance question at Lowell, Mass., called attention anew to the enormous money waste from the sale of liquor, and the economic importance of crushing out the saloon. He put the amount of Rum consumed annually as follows; $337,000,000 is spent for spirituous liquors; $304,000,000 for beer and ale; $16,000,000 for imported wines, and $34,000,000 for domestic wines. This gives the enormous total of $700,000,000 spent per year for something which is of absolutely no value to the buyer, but an injury.

This total yearly expenditure for Rum is one-half of the entire amount spent for food, for clothing and the other necessaries of life by all the people in the United States. The annual amount of wages paid to the workingmen in all occupations in the United States is $947,000,000. Thus the bill for Rum is two-thirds of the entire amount paid as wages in the entire country. It costs us $350,000,000 a year for the support of all our churches—just half as much as it costs to support the saloon.

There are in the United States about 200,000 persons engaged in the sale of Rum; of these 163,000 are retail dealers—saloon keepers, bar-tenders, and others of that class; the remainder are the wholesale dealers. The number of persons employed in the Rum traffic, both in the manufacture and in the sale, is over 1,000,000. It is a terrible thought that a million men in the United states spend their whole time in catering to the demoralizing vice of intemperance among our people.

Suppose that the liquor traffic in the United States were absolutely swept out of existence; that there was not in the whole country one drop of Rum, in any of its forms, manufactured and sold, and that every one of these million men went into some other occupation, more honorable than that in which they are at present engaged—what would become of the $700,000,000 which is now spent yearly for intoxicants? Undoubtedly it would be paid out largely for the comforts and luxuries of life. Then men who now spend the bulk of their wages in buying Rum would pay their money out for better food, for better clothing, and to make their homes more comfortable for themselves and families.

Every man engaged in legitimate business would profit thereby; the grocers, the butchers and all other merchants who supply mankind's daily needs, would find their sales increasing; there would be more money put into the savings banks; there would be fewer men in the prisons and penitentiaries; the business of our criminal courts, especially police courts, would largely fall off; and the police of our cities would find their duties very largely diminished.

What would be the result of thus adding $700,000,000 additional every year to the receipts of our retail merchants? It would mean largely increased business for them, because of the much larger purchasing of the comforts of life; there would be a larger demand for men in all the industries which supply our daily wants because of this increased demand; and the million men now engaged in the Rum traffic in some form would find honorable occupation in lines of legitimate trade.

Now comes the problem, how can this be accomplished? How can we crush out the liquor traffic entirely? We need a quickening of the public conscience. We need to have each individual recognize himself an important factor in his own community as an example, and that each shall adopt for himself St. PAUL'S teaching, "If meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no meat, lest I make my brother to offend." But there are, unfortunately, millions of people in the United States who do not understand the evils, mental and physical, that come upon the drinker through his indulgence, nor the terrible loss which the community sustains from the traffic; who do not realize that vice, and crime, and pauperism, and insanity follow in the train of intemperance, and that a great part of the burden thus thrown upon the state, is solely caused by the Rum traffic. The first thing to do is to educate these people. We must educate, *educate*, EDUCATE! When the masses of our population, especially those of foreign birth or descent, have been aroused to a full realization of the evils of the Rum traffic, then it will be easy, not only to enact legislation, but to make the legislation effective, which shall abolish the traffic, and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE NEW REPUBLICAN PROGRAMME.

We are surprised that the Republican press of the nation has not paid more attention to the following admirable sentence from President HARRISON'S letter to the Republican League convention at Cincinnati:

If the people of the United States will now give the world to understand that the protection and enlargement of our domestic industries, the extension of our foreign trade by reciprocal arrangements not inconsistent with a protective policy, and the revival of our merchant marine by the methods that all other nations use, is our settled policy, we will speedily, I am sure, realize a marvelous development and a renewed prosperity.

This is a clear and concise statement of the Republican position regarding the future. It is difficult for a good many people, especially those who are free traders in theory, to understand that the election of 1888 decided that the economic policy of the United States for a number of years was to be protection-ist. The Republican majority in Congress, under the guiding hands of JAMES G. BLAINE and BENJAMIN HARRISON, carried out the will of the people as expressed through that election, and took a step in advance by providing for reciprocity, especially with our fellow-nations of the American continent, in non-competing products.

A further step was made in advance through the passage of the shipping bill, by which a reasonable sum will be paid to lines of mail steamers flying the American flag and carrying American goods. "Trade always follows the flag," and with arrangements thus authorized for reciprocity, and with others for more rapid and certain mail communication, the way was opened, as far as Congress could do it, for our country to enter upon the second stage of the protective policy, and begin a new era as a commercial nation.

The first fruits of this splendid legislation are seen in the new commercial treaties with Brazil, and with Spain and her colonies. The first opens a wide market for our agricultural products and manufactured goods, especially machinery; the second gives to our people the Cuban market for a million barrels of flour yearly and obtains special favors for nearly all American products, both raw and manufactured.

These are but the beginnings of what will prove to be an unexampled growth of our foreign trade and prosperity to our people. It would be well if the press of the nation would use its efforts to have the people realize that vast strides have been taken since the last Presidential election, and that the question is no longer one of protection or free trade. There is no possibility of the repeal of any vital part of the new tariff law for at least two years; and even granting that the Democrats should maintain their control of Congress and elect a President in 1892—both of which events are growing more improbable every day—it would be at least three years before the present policy could be changed by the enactment of law; and we have full faith that the wisdom of the policy so well outlined in the above extract from the President's letter will become so plain to the American people by that time, that no Congress would dare pass, and no President would dare sign, a bill striking at the protective principle, the foundation of the era of prosperity now beginning.

BLAINE AND HARRISON.

THE last number of *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*, which is edited by W. J. ARKELL and RUSSELL B. HARRISON, son of the President, has an editorial which begins as follows:

It is a violation of no confidence to say that Secretary Blaine is not a candidate for the Republican nomination for the Presidency next year. That is a settled fact.

Not only is Mr. Blaine not a candidate, but under no circumstances will he consent to the use of his name.

If there seems to be any doubt in the mind of the public in reference to this matter Mr. Blaine will, in due time, and in his own way, utterly, finally and absolutely dispel that doubt. He's ready to do so now.

The statement is then made that Mr. BLAINE, upon being tendered his present position at the head of the Cabinet, wrote President HARRISON a letter which, it is intimated, was a pledge against any political rivalry on his part. It will be recalled that under similar circumstances Mr. BLAINE wrote h similar letter to President GARFIELD. The announcement made in the above paper, from the fact that one of the editors is the President's son, may be considered as quasi-official in its character, but more probably inspired from the White House than from the State department. If Mr. BLAINE wrote such a letter, of course he is out of the field as a Presidential candidate so long as Mr. HARRISON is in it; and everybody knows that Mr. HARRISON desires a second term.

This is of the nature of corroborative evidence of statements heretofore made that Mr. BLAINE will not voluntarily be a candidate for the Presidential nomination next year; but the Presidency is pre-eminently an office which no man should seek, neither should he decline. If the Republicans of the United States in national convention assembled shall decide to nominate Mr. BLAINE, would he accept? No one is authorized to say "yes" or "no" in reply. In 1888, there was no time during the convention that Mr. BLAINE could not have had the nomination had he desired it; and it took two cablegrams, in addition to letters previously written, to prevent his nomination. Mr. BLAINE'S letter to the President certainly prevents his making any move to obtain the nomination; but it certainly does not stand in the way of his accepting, if the nomination be voluntarily offered. Still, we are inclined to the belief that Mr. BLAINE is not to be considered as a possibility in 1892, and that consequently Mr. HARRISON will be renominated. He has given the country a good, conservative and wise administration, and has won thereby whatever claim for a second term such an administration shall give.

NOBODY'S BUSINESS.

The death of PHILIP L. MOEN, the noted manufacturer of Worcester, Mass., recalls the peculiar Wilson-Moen mystery, which has now lost all chance of solution, unless some person among the living is cognizant of the facts. Nine years ago, it became public that Mr. MOEN was paying to a low, illiterate stable man named LEVI WILSON, large sums of money, which the latter spent in vicious indulgence. The facts came out during the trial in 1886, brought by WILSON against MOEN, in order to extort more money, by a suit for a violation of an alleged contract. Mr. MOEN at that trial testified that he had been blackmailed; he said WILSON told him that he was cognizant of a crime, the particulars of which he would publish unless paid hush-money, and that in the few years that had elapsed up to that time he had paid WILSON over $30,000. MOEN testified that the story was not about himself, and that he had no personal concern in it, but he refused utterly to give any further particulars.

Of course, the scandal-mongers and busybodies of Worcester were driven almost wild at this startling story. Every possible solution of the mystery that could be conjectured was discussed at length, and the more prying ones got hold of WILSON, plied him with liquor, and endeavored to extract the story from him in his cup. WILSON, however, besides being a drunkard, was a monumental liar; the only story he ever told that seemed at all likely, was that he himself was an illegitimate son of MOEN. Investigation, however, proved this to be an absolute lie; the facts, fortunately, were available to show that he was not MOEN'S son.

The affair for some time shadowed the life of Mr. MOEN, who had for years been a consistent church member and a deacon in the Congregational church. People finally had the good sense to see that the story, whatever it was, was none of their business, and that Mr MOEN did not propose to satisfy any prurient curiosity concerning it. He has gone to his grave keeping his lips sealed, and the mystery, such as it is, is not likely to ever become known.

Those who knew Mr. MOEN best long ago came to the conclusion that WILSON, while acting as stableman for MOEN, had accidentally caught a relative of the Moen family committing some disgraceful crime, presumably a violation of the moral code; and that MOEN, rather than have his family disgraced, had weakly yielded to his demand for blackmail. What he should have done, was to have kicked the scoundrel off the premises and defied him.

THE CAUSES OF THE WAR.

The Charleston *News and Courier* is worrying about the facts of history. It declares that

The school history for Southern children should clearly set forth the South's side of the controversy that led to the war as its main purpose. * * * The child should be made to understand what his father and kinsmen fought for, and should be inspired with more pride in the history of the four years of unequaled war, waged by the Southern states in their struggle for independence, than in any other history that ever was written or ever will be written.

The *News and Courier* is entirely wrong. The course it sets down is unpatriotic, and would be an injury to the rising generation. There is no need that children should be carefully instructed that their "fathers and kinsmen" were right in believing in holding human beings as property, the same as hogs and cattle; that they were so devoted to the institution of slavery that they provided for its perpetuation by making it a crime to teach a negro slave to read or write; that they desired to extend the institution into the territories of the United States, and because they found that this could not be done, they attempted to set up an independent government of their own, of which slavery should be the recognized corner-stone.

The best that the people of the South can do, is to allow these things to pass into oblivion. They are a shame and a reproach to the generation that was on the stage of action just preceding and during the war. That the soldiers of the South fought well, no just man will eny, or desir es to deny. We give them their full meed of praise for fighting well in an unholy and unrighteous cause. Teach your children, if you will, that their fathers bore themselves gallantly in a fratricidal struggle, but do not attempt to teach them the falsehood that the cause in which they fought had in it any element of right or justice. The verdict of history has been recorded as to the cause of the war between the states and "what is written is written."

TALMAGE AND HIS WHISKERS.

The famous Brooklyn preacher opened his new tabernacle last Sunday, in the presence of a large and distinguished audience. A great many of those present hardly knew the eccentric divine when he appeared on the platform.

It seems that Dr. TALMAGE had the impression that there would be some strong draughts in the new edifice, and believing that his congregation would be unduly diverted at seeing the wind blown through his whiskers, he shaved

REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.
(From his latest photograph.)

them off. The accompanying cut shows him, minus his hirsute adornments, but it will be noticed the capabilities for that expansive smile have not been curtailed.

OVER-IMPORTATIONS.

Every day brings additional evidence that the cry of "McKinley prices" last fall was excessively overdone. It will be remembered that the importers brought in immense quantities of foreign goods before the new tariff went into operation, under the idea that prices would advance largely very shortly, and that they would thus be able to make enormous profits. The result shows that they overreached themselves. The Boston *Herald* (Democratic), in a recent issue, has the following from an importer:

I myself was abroad at the time, and for our firm bought more goods than I ever did before in a season. Every available article of linen, seconds or thirds, it mattered not what, was snapped up—the foreigners were completely cleaned out. This volume of merchandise, enough for a six months' supply, was poured into America in advance of the McKinley bill. Nothing like it in Germany, England and France, where the commercial connections are well established, bank credits were freely offered and as freely used.

When the goods arrived they were at once placed upon the market at advanced prices, and the importers began to scratch around to get the money to meet their bills. July went by with fairly good results, but the offerings were too numerous—they were larger than the country was able at once to absorb, and October came and found no appreciable diminution of summer goods in the hands of importers and jobbers. Some of them failed to force sales by letting goods go at old prices; then there were discounts, first 2 per cent, then 4 per cent, then 5 per cent, and at length, in some cases, 10 per cent.

The importers had to have money, and the goods were sold. The low prices made them sell, and October had an enormous trade that ought not to have been until March. Now you go to a customer and you find that your sales of last fall are all there—on his shelves. He has not sold them, he is well supplied and wants no goods this spring.

That is to say, the result was exactly what an intelligent man might have foreseen. The importers all rushed goods into the country, prices did not advance, and they were obliged to sell them for what they could get in order to obtain the money. The clamor of the free traders about "McKinley prices" materially helped the result. When the word goes out that certain lines of goods are going to be very much higher, and that these high prices are going to continue permanently, we may be very certain that one part of the community will conclude to do without them, and buy other grades instead; and that another part, in place of rushing in to buy, will have the sagacity to wait and see what the new prices will be. The result was, the demand for these goods fell off enormously, and now that the second class are beginning to buy, they find prices are no higher than they were under the old tariff law, and in a great many cases a shade lower. The net result of the action of importers was to make business much quieter than it otherwise would have been but for their excessive importations; and a few people who were misled by the cry of "high prices" lost a little money. Business men have had an object lesson which has taught them that the way to attract custom is to advertise goods as being cheap, not as being dear—a lesson that will last them for some time in the future, we fancy.

THE "THUNDERER'S" MISTAKE.

Immediately after the passage of the new tariff law last summer, the London *Times* declared in substance—as it had declared 30 years ago at the time of the passage of the Morrill bill, the first protective tariff of the war era—that the "plans for intercepting the hardware trade of Sheffield, and the woolen and worsted trade of Bradford and other northern towns are doomed to failure." It declared that the new tariff would "deprive the American people of pen knives and scissors that will cut, of broadcloth which will wear," and added that the new duty on tin plate, which goes into effect on July 1 next, would "not suffice to establish that industry in the United States."

Its predictions have already been falsified. The London *Manufacturer* of March 20 gives sufficient answer as to the first point, in its statement that "the hardware exports of Sheffield to the United States has fallen off one-half." As to its effect on woolen and worsted goods, the United States commercial agent at Huddersfield, England, thus reports:

Of the various industries affected by the new tariff, the seal plush trade is hit the hardest. From $229,587 for the quarter ending June 30, it dropped to $142,720.46 the following quarter, while for the next quarter, ending December 31, it sank to a nominal showing of $12,904.85. Here is a shrinkage of $216,683.38 in the short space of six months, representing a decrease in this item alone of nearly 95 per cent. * * * * * * *

The worsted trade, which in the June quarter footed up a total of $745,648.80, dropped in the December quarter to $428,-618.87, being a decrease of over $317,000, or nearly 43 per cent. The worsted values for the last quarter compared with those of the preceding show a falling off of over $178,000, or nearly 30 per cent. * * * * * * *

Woolens, which started off in the first quarter of the year with a gross value of $77,692.70, jumped up to $245,814.76 the next quarter, dropped to $100,859.30 the following, and still lower in the quarter just closed, the gross values being $98,114.20, a decrease of 60 per cent as compared with the returns ending June 30.

These assertions being thus disproved we may feel serenely confident that the *Times's* prophecies concerning tin plate will prove equally false. In point of fact, there is much activity among manufacturers who are preparing to go into this new business; and soon after July 1, we may expect to find American tin plate on the market in wholesale quantities. And we will find, too, we venture to predict, that while prices stiffen up a trifle at first, they will begin to fall and gradually keep on falling until tin plate of American make is cheaper in the United States than it has ever been before; that was the history of the steel rail industry, of the wire nail industry and on dozens of other things that might be mentioned.

MAY DAY AND LABOR.

May 1, 1890, was the day set apart by organized labor, both here and in Europe, to inaugurate a movement looking to an international eight-hour working day. The object of this movement has THE BLADE'S hearty support. We have always believed the Masonic rule of "eight hours for labor, eight hours for relaxation and eight hours for sleep," to be the one most conducive to the well-being of the people.

But it is possible to be heartily in sympathy with the object, and still feel that the methods by which it is proposed to attain it are not entirely commendable. All over the country, for weeks, there have been discussions with regard to strikes on May 1 in behalf of this movement. A strike brings the eight-hour question to a trial of strength, not of reason. We believe the shorter plan, and a very much better one, to be to appeal to reason, and secure the enactment of the eight-hour law by state legislatures.

In Australia, the eight-hour day plan has been in existence for over a generation, and it was a success from the start. If the eight-hour movement be a worthy one and we believe most emphatically that it is—there is no reason that the movement in its behalf should not aim to reach effective legislation on the subject, rather than enter upon a contest which will be decided by brute force—not on the merits of the case, as it should be, but by the comparative resources and power of resistance of the two opposed parties.

CENSUS RETURNS OF UNION SOLDIERS.

We publish elsewhere in this issue of THE BLADE a blank, embracing points on which the Census Bureau desires information regarding the Union survivors of the rebellion. It seems that the census enumerators, as a rule, especially those in the West, were very lax in obtaining the information covered by the questions on this blank. It is hoped that every Union soldier will cut out the blank, immediately fill it out in pencil, and send it to THE BLADE. We will have them forwarded at once to the proper official of the Census Bureau.

It matters not whether you answer the same questions to the census enumerator. As we understand the matter, the Bureau hopes to get this information from the soldiers direct, and not use the incomplete returns on this topic furnished by the enumerators.

We shall publish the blank for several days; it will be found somewhere in THE BLADE'S pages, and we trust that the response to this call, which is made by request of the Census Bureau, will be full and complete.

ENGLISH HOSTILITY TO RECIPROCITY.

The people of Great Britain have the sagacity to see the fact to which our free traders are blind, that reciprocity is logically the development and perfection of protection; that reciprocity between the United States and the other countries of America in *non-competing* articles does not weaken the safeguards which protection throws around American labor and American industries against the *competing* articles manufactured in Great Britain; and that, therefore, reciprocity means for us an extension of our commerce, at the expense of Great Britain and the other countries of Europe.

The English do not propose to yield to us this extension of trade where they can prevent it. The people and merchants of Jamaica, and the Colonial Council, favor reciprocity with us; but the governor of the island is a representative of the British crown, and, under instructions from London, refuses to yield his assent. The result will doubtless be that next year the President will, under the power given him by the new tariff law, impose duties on the sugar, molasses, coffee and hides which Jamaica exports to this country, which step will seriously injure the people of the island; but JOHN BULL would sooner see Jamaica ruined than that a dependency of the British Empire should buy of us rather than of England.

SENATOR REAGAN, who has just resigned his seat in the United States Senate to accept a state position, has been almost continuously in office for 52 years. He is a Tennesseean by birth, but went to Texas in 1839, when it was an independent republic. He went into the public land service under the Texas government, and was elected to the Texas legislature after its admission into the Union; then he was a district judge and Representative in Congress from Texas; then came secession, and he "went with his state," as was the phrase those days; next he was postmaster-general of the Confederacy, which position he held until the end of the war; then it was not long before he was back in Congress in the House; next he was elected to the Senate, and now he resigns that office, which has two years to run, to accept a state office which has a five years' tenure. His successor is an obscure person, never heard of outside his state. It is a pity that so great a state as Texas cannot be represented in the higher branch of Congress by some other than a pigheaded political partisan.

THE English Conservatives have stolen the thunder of the Liberals by suddenly announcing themselves in favor of "free education"—that is, of common schools supported by the state, and free to all children, after the American plan. The scheme, however, is hampered by the opposition of the churches, who cling to the Middle Ages idea that the church should have a finger in the education of the rising generation. If the church proposes to educate the children, she must pay the expenses herself; if the state educates them, the money raised by taxation should not be allowed to be spent in teaching dogma.

SOME time during the present month, the President's proclamation of reciprocity with Spain will be issued. It is believed that the revocation of import duties on breadstuffs, provisions, machinery, etc., brought into Cuba from this country will go into effect July 1. It is rumored in Washington that Spain is desirous of following this up by a treaty of general reciprocity between the United States and Spain and all her colonial possessions, and that a treaty will be negotiated and submitted to the Senate next winter.

DIRECTOR LEECH, of the Mint, calls attention to an error somewhat common of supposing that the new treasury notes are silver notes, and based on silver security alone. They are not. They are treasury notes of full legal tender quality, and have nothing to do with silver, except that they were originally used for the purchase of silver bullion. The secretary of the Treasury is expected to redeem them in either gold or silver, as he may see fit.

HON. J. C. BURROWS, of Michigan, at the celebration of Gen. GRANT'S birth-by the Americus club, of Pittsburg, made a most excellent point in his speech when he said: "Protection is defence; reciprocity is conquest. Protection preserves the home market for the home producers; reciprocity opens the foreign markets for the producers' surplus. Protection secures to labor the field of domestic employment; reciprocity extends that area to the boundary of its capacity."

AS THE days roll along, it becomes more and more plain that the Farmers' Alliance in the South is completely under Bourbon domination, and will not be drawn into a third party movement next year. They are perfectly willing, however, that the Western Alliance shall put a ticket in the field, and thus draw strength from the Republican party. Democracy's only hope of success next year in electing a President seems to be in throwing the choice into the House of Representatives.

THE Augusta, Ga., *Chronicle* congratulates itself that the South did not succeed in achieving independence. It remarks that "the South has made more in a pecuniary way by the preservation of the Union than the North, as it has the benefit of Northern capital and Northern markets. Our industries are being developed, our power is increasing at home and abroad, and we are commanding mo re capital and labor than we ever could have commanded before."

IT really looks as though the fur seal is on the high road to extermination. The scientific investigation made last year by Professor ELLIOTT, of the Smithsonian Institution, resulted in his positive declaration that unless an international agreement is made by which the killing of seals shall be stopped for five to seven years the animals will soon become extinct. It is said that the company which has the Bering Sea fisheries will throw up their contract after this year's catch, because of the scarcity of the animals.

ANGLOMANIA in the East is attempting to inaugurate the English fashion of driving to the left in place of to the right on meeting another vehicle. It is to be hoped that the first justice before whom one of these fools is brought, will inflict the maximum penalty allowed by the law, and that the example will be religiously followed in all other cases. Such idiotism puts sensible and law-abiding people in danger.

A NEW complexion is put upon the Chilian war by the destruction of the great iron-clad, which was the main dependence of the insurgents. Its destruction by a torpedo is worth noting, too, as showing a cheap and effective mode of harbor defense for our exposed seaports in case we should be involved in a foreign war, with Italy or any other country.

THE British census, taken on April 5, shows exactly the same state of things in Great Britain as here—a large increase of city population and a decrease in the rural districts. The reason for this drift toward the cities lies deeper than a mere question of currency or of economic conditions. It is the gregarious habit in the human animal asserting itself.

IT is a point worth noting that the English official returns show increased emigration from that country to the United States, and decreased emigration to all the British colonies. If the new tariff law is so terrible a thing for the workingman and farmer, why do the English persist in coming here, in place of going to British soil?

MEETINGS are being held all over France, asking the government to abolish the import duties on foreign grain, owing to the very bad prospects for the French harvest. We hope the French government will accept the suggestion. It would largely increase our own exports to that country.

IT may be well to remark that, despite the assertions of the free traders that England would not participate in the World's Fair because of the passage of the McKinley bill, that government proposes to have an exhibit that will do credit to herself and he industries. Another free trade lie exploded.

THE Burlington *Hawkeye* mentions the following pertinent fact: "A year ago a bushel of corn would buy three pounds of sugar; now it will buy twelve pounds, and all on account of the McKinley bill." Cheaper sugar abd higher prices for corn will tell with the farmers everywhere.

THE bloody outbreaks which characterized the labor demonstrations abroad on May Day, contrast strongly with the peaceful and orderly conditions which prevailed in the United States, and teach an eloquent lesson as to the superior knowledge and self-restraint of the American workingman.

THERE are in the United States over 10,000 organized clubs engaged in the dissemination of good Republican doctrine. General CLARKSON has taken hold of the organizations with a vim and vigor that shows he will make of it a powerful factor for national Republican success.

THE New York *Recorder* strikes a great truth when it says that the reciprocity policy, with a free interchange of products which are non-competing, "will illuminate and popularize the protective doctrine, while giving to the system elasticity and scope, which were its only needs."

IF our Democratic friends who last November proclaimed that the protective policy was dead, still adhere to that idea, they are doomed to a sad awakening from their dream of bliss. It is the "livest" corpse on record just now.

IT is suggested that when King DAVID wrote the remark that "all men are liars," he had just been listening to the reports of a party of friends who had been on a fishing expedition to the Sea of Galilee.

DAVID BOTHOFFICES HILL ought to take a hint from the example of Senators EDMUNDS and REAGAN. If he should resign his senatorial position, the people of the United States would be perfectly resigned.

OUR Democratic contemporaries are not saying much about BLAIR'S rejection by China. They still remember that Austria refused to receive KIELY as minister when CLEVELAND appointed him.

THE public debt has decreased from $60 per capita in 1880 to $33 per capita in 1890. The same rate of decrease will extinguish our national debt within ten years.

FOREST fires have been raging in New Jersey. This is probably a scheme on the part of the hotel-keepers to kill off the mosquito.

CURRENT EVENTS

There are 900 postal sub-stations in Philadelphia.

Nine-tenths of Indiana's forests have been cut down.

It costs the Americans about $1,000,000 a year to plug their teeth.

There is only one sudden death among women to eight among men.

King Humbert has 2,000 blooded horses in his three stables near Pisa.

Of the white population in America eight per cent is unable to read or write.

The largest state prison in the United States is claimed to be that at Jefferson City, Mo.

The late Lawrence Barret left to his family property amounting to about $150,000.

There is more snow in Southern Colorado and New Mexico now, it is said, than for 20 years.

It is calculated that in Maine this season about 1,250,000 tons of ice has been harvested.

The best time made by any train is on the Great Northern in England—70 miles in 56 minutes.

Farm lands in the United States, taking the country as a whole, occupy only 220 acres in every 1,000.

It is said that the natives of Alaska spend so much of their time in boats that their legs are crooked and weak.

Miss Louise Imogen Guiney is to prepare an ode for the Sherman memorial exercises in Tremont temple in Boston.

Texas has appropriated $30,000 for the destruction of the wolves, coyotes and other wild animals within her borders.

Another universal language after Volapuk has been invented in Chili by a navy surgeon. It is entitled "La Lengua Catolica."

The pope will give a life size statue of himself to St. Mary's church in Hanover for a monument at the tomb of Dr. Windthorst.

Mrs. Levi P. Morton, wife of the Vice President, and her daughters, will spend the coming summer at Carlsbad, as they frequently do.

A woman has been arrested in Paris who is said to have been married 43 times. She has been given the appropriate title of Mme. Bluebeard.

A woman is now considered old fashioned who does not care for women's rights and a lot of things it is supposed she ought to care about.

Embroidery silks come from China, Japan and Italy, but they are dyed and prepared in England. Girls are employed in skeining and winding it.

M. Grebaut has recently discovered, near Thebes, in Egypt, a large grave containing 240 sarcophagi, the oldest of which dates back 2,500 years B. C.

The life of a locomotive crank pin, which is almost the first thing about an engine to wear out, is 60,000 miles, and the life of a 33-inch wheel is 66,753 miles.

During the past year fourteen Alpine mountain climbers met death by accident or by freezing. In no previous season has there been so many disasters in the Alps.

Donna Isidora Cousino in Chili is supposed to be the richest woman in the world. Her monthly income is $8,000. She is a stately widow of 35 years, and a famous horsewoman.

Queen Victoria is getting tired of being made a show for the general public, and has given orders that hereafter the regulations limiting presentations at court shall be strictly enforced.

Henry Hart, one of New York's railway and steamship magnates, is over eighty, a bachelor, of small stature, rugged build, and is as active as a man of thirty. He is said to be worth over $50,000,000.

Music has been invented to illustrate the steps of the ballet. Stephanoff, a man dancer at the imperial opera houses of Moscow and St. Petersburg, is the inventor, and it is claimed that the art of ballet dancing will now be much simpler.

General John S. Mosby, the famous guerrilla leader of the late rebellion, now lives in Alexandria. He was obliged to leave Warrenton, Va., because his former friends boycotted him on account of his connection with the Republican party.

The Alumnæ Association of Rutgers Female college and its president, Mrs. E. S. West, tendered a reception to their associate, Mrs. Jennie de la Montagnie Lozier, M. D., the newly elected president of Sorosis, on Friday evening of last week.

The Chateau de Nohant, which was the abiding place of George Sand for many years, and was the rendezvous of many illustrious persons, was offered for sale not long ago, but as no purchaser appeared the place remains in the hands of the granddaughters of the famous author.

Anastasius, the chief of the famous Greek brigands, whose cheerful habit is to kidnap harmless travelers and keep them on short commons till a ransom is paid, is described as a typical specimen of Greek beauty, a very cultivated man, who speaks four languages, and has the manners of courts.

Chauncey M. Depew has had a brand of cigars named after him, and a couple of boxes sent to his office by the manufacturers. Mr. Depew passed them to Gen. Howard the other day, who, with an aggrieved air as he waved the box away, asked: "Haven't I always been your friend, Chauncey?" The cigars were ordered out of sight.

Butter making is advocated as an occupation for women. To be sure, it is usually the farmer's wife who make butter now, but there is still room. Women who are obliged to take care of themselves, to undertake the industry. Almost every body prefers sweet butter to salt, and this, to be good, requires some skill.

Browning, it is said, during the last years of his life, made as much as $2,000 a year out of his poems. Mr. Swinburne has for many years past made an average income of $5,000 per annum out of his poems, while Lord Tennyson, it is said, has for at least 30 years made an annual drawing an income of more than $20,000 a year from his muse.

A new fashion was inaugurated at a ball recently given in Paris. Four hundred invitations were sent out, and the understanding was that the young girls and young women were to appear in dresses made of flowers. One young lady came in a dress covered with white roses, another with lilac and another with sunflowers, and the ball-room was said to look like a conservatory in motion.

Miss Elizabeth Reynolds, the Queen of England's waiting maid, has just died at Grasse, where Her Majesty is staying. The woman pricked her finger with a needle before she left England, and later blood poisoning set in. The burial took place at Grasse, and the Princess Beatrice ordered the monument which is to be erected over the woman's grave.

Women in England are taking action in behalf of their poorer sisters, who cannot obtain dissolution of marriage from husbands who have cruelly treated or deserted them. The Countess Cowper indignantly asserted at a public meeting that "the present law of divorce in England was opposed to human nature."

There were touching circumstances attending the last days of the late French prodigious writer, Edmond de Pressense. He had undergone the operation of tracheotomy and had lost the power of speech. Writing was then his only means of communication with his family, but his wife had become blind from a cataract, and their intercourse was sadly restricted.

Mayor Sargent, of New Haven, Conn., is in a bad fix. He was under the idea that in marrying a couple, kissing the bride and wishing them good luck he was acting within the rights of his jurisdiction; but the lawyers have placed a set-back by saying that he had no right or power to marry anybody, and that the knot he tied is not a knot at all, but merely a slip-noose. And if he is in trouble what must be the condition of the happy pair who are now upon their honeymoon trip.

SUNDAY SALOON DECISIONS.

The Circuit court of Hamilton county, which is next below the Ohio Supreme court in rank, has decided two Sunday closing cases of great interest all over the state, which came up on appeal from the Common Pleas court. One WARFLINGER, a saloon-keeper, was indicted for opening his saloon on Sunday. His defense was, that he opened his door on Sunday to sweep out, and that this was not a violation of the spirit of the law. The Circuit court decides that the spirit and the letter of the law are identical, and that opening a saloon door to sweep out violates both.

The other case was that of LEDERER, keeper of the Atlantic Garden. His plea was, that he keeps a restaurant as well as a saloon, and that he has, on Sundays, a four-foot wire screen on his bar. The Circuit court has made a very important decision in this case—that his restaurant was merely an annex to the principal business of liquor selling, and that therefore keeping open the restaurant was really keeping open the saloon. The court also held that the screen described does not "securely close" the bar within the meaning of the law.

The latter case is especially important in its bearings on violations of the Sunday closing law in Toledo. There are a number of saloons in this city which have restaurant annexes, and in which liquor-selling is the main occupation. Under this decision they can be compelled to close, as we understand it. The point made by the court seems to be that where the saloon business is the main one, the opening of the place on the pretext of its being a restaurant is a violation of the Sunday closing law.

Publishers' Desk.

A GRAND OFFER COMING

Science Causerie.

The Automatic Pedestrian.

The automatic pedestrian, originally depicted and described in the *Popular Science News*, and here reproduced, is a curious little toy, interesting from its very simplicity. It consists of an inclined plane, formed from a piece of wood and some bent wires, and a small figure of tin, the legs of which move freely on a pivot of wire, as shown in the enlarged drawing.

Two other wires are passed through the figure to prevent the legs from moving beyond the length of an ordinary

THE AUTOMATIC PEDESTRIAN.

step. In its hands is placed a piece of wire bent into the shape of a V. This serves as a balancing pole, and when the figure is placed on the board it brings the center of gravity below its feet so that it retains its upright position. If now the "pedestrian" is placed at the top of the inclined plane he starts off and walks rapidly down towards the lower end, throwing his weight from one foot to the other in a quite natural manner. When it is considered that there is no machinery at all concealed in the figure the result is quite surprising, but is easily explained as the result of the slight oscillatory motion given to the figure by the balancing wire. It is, in fact, a pendulum, and as it swings from side to side the point of support is shifted automatically from one foot of the figure to the other, while the weight of the whole causes it to fall or walk down the inclined plane in a very natural and amusing manner.

How the Elements Originated.

Besides the well defined groups of chemical elements, there are now recognized underlying sub-groups very slightly different, which have received the name of meta-elements. The new idea, which Mr. Wm. Crookes affirms has passed the stage of hypothesis to the rank of theory, is that the atoms were originally generated by two forms of energy—one working uniformly in accordance with a continuous fall of temperature, and the other having periodic cycles of ebb and swell, and intimately connected with electricity. At this genesic stage the new-born particles, vibrating in all directions and with all velocities, gradually tended to assemble in groups moving in different parts of space. Each particle sought out the group whose average of energy governing atomic weight was nearest in accord with its own. In time a condition of stability was established, giving the present series of chemical elements each with a definite atomic weight—definite on account of its being the average weight of an enormous number of sub-atoms, or meta-elements, each very near the mean.

How to Cure Dandruff.

A physician tells in the London *Lancet* that he has had good results in persistent dandruff from the following treatment: The scalp should first be thoroughly washed with soap and hot water, and then thoroughly dried with a warm and soft cloth; there should then be rubbed into the scalp a glycerole of tannin of the strength of ten to thirty grains to the ounce. Very obstinate cases will require the higher strenghth of tannin. This process should be repeated twice a week at first, once a week afterward. If tannin fails as it will in some cases, then resort is had to resorcin. After the formation of dandruff has ceased it should be rubbed daily with olive oil, containing to the ounce ten grains of carbolic acid and a drachm of oil of cinnamon.

Microbes in Cheese.

A Swiss scholar has been taking a census of the inhabitants of a cheese. The microscopic examination of one gramme of fresh cheese, such as is sold under the name of Gruyere, contained no fewer than 90,000 so-called microbes. This prodigious encampment, after 70 days, proved to have increased to a tribe of 800,000. Another sort of cheese contained within a single gramme board and lodging for about 2,000,000 microbes, while in a gramme cut from the rind of the same cheese he found about 5,000,000 of these inhabitants. A piece of cheese upon our tables, of a few pounds' weight, may consequently contain more microbe inhabitants than there are human inhabitants in the whole world.

An Electric Drilling Machine.

One of the latest applications of electricity is that of a machine for drilling holes in boilers, in the sides of iron vessels and in other places where iron or steel is the material to be worked upon.

The machine has its own holding-on magnets, and it may be swung over the side of a ship, or placed on the surface of a boiler, where it will stick without the necessity of clamping.

The convenience of such a device, adjustable as it is, by the mere switching off or on of a current is apparent, while it is claimed, the saving of labor resulting from its use is considerable.

A Revolving Tape Line.

An ingenious device for measuring distances, and which will be likely to interest architects and builders, is an invention of an English firm. It consists of a small revolving wheel which operates a spindle, the revolution being accurately registered by a dial counter. By running the distance wheel along a wall or other surface the recorder will show how many feet have been measured. There is practically no limit to the distance that may be determined by this little device.

Barrels From Solid Logs.

A core saw, intended for boring out barrels from solid logs, was recently completed at Taunton, Mass., for a company in Lacrosse, La. The saw is made of wrought iron, cylindrical in shape, and steel cutter teeth are distributed about its edge. It was expected that the saw would cut a barrel per minute, and during a trial of the first machine a core 10¼ inches in diameter and 21½ inches long was bored out in 30 seconds. A mill for the manufacture of barrels by these machines is to be built in Louisiana.

A Hint About Sponges.

Never use a new sponge, says an exchange, unless you have thoroughly soaked it. This will take out the muriatic acid used in its preparation for the market. If you buy a sponge from a drug store or anywhere at retail you do not get the virgin article that is dragged from the bottom of the sea. It has seen a number of changes. Sponges are bleached white with muriatic acid, and the men who do this work have sore and sometimes bleeding hands on account of the strength of the solution. After bleaching the finer ones are dyed yellow.

A Busy, Not Buzzy, Saw.

It has been noticed that platinum, when placed in an electric current, is heated to a dull redness. This fact is the basis of the invention of an electrical saw which will cut quickly and neatly the hardest wood.

The device is made of steel wire, upon which is deposited metallic platinum. By connecting this modified wire with terminals of four Bunson batteries, the platinum is heated to a bright redness, and the saw is ready for business.

A Cheap Non-Conductor.

A French engineering firm at Boulogne has begun to use a very cheap and efficient non-conducting pipe-covering consisting of a mixture of wood sawdust with common starch used in a thick paste. The mixture is said to adhere perfectly to iron pipes if all traces of grease are removed before applying it, and one inch of this coating is said to be as serviceable as the most costly non-conducting materials.

TO EVERY UNION SOLDIER.

The Census Bureau is anxious to obtain detailed information respecting the record of Union survivors of the war. It is found that the census enumerators neglected the most important inquiries, made on the blank given below. Union soldiers and their widows are requested to fill out the blank below in pencil, cut it out, and send it to Washington, addressing the envelope to "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C."

Write full name below. If a widow write given name only, and add "widow of," supplying the soldier's name.

1 Name enlisted under, if different from above.

2 Rank at muster-out.

3 Letter of company. | No. of regiment.

4 State mustered from.

5 Arm of service—cavalry, artillery, infantry, or navy.

6 Date of enlistment.

7 Date of discharge.

8 Present P. O. address.

9 If a pensioner or applicant, No. of certificate or application.

10 Cut from Toledo BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

If in regular army, write U. S. A. on line 6; if in navy, U. S. N.; if in marine corps, U. S. M.; if in colored regiment, U. S. C. T.

Every Boy His Own Birdmaker.

If you would like to amuse the juniors of the family, gather up a lot of old corks and proceed to whittle out the

main parts of the birds shown in the accompanying cut from *Golden Days*. These birds are made with cork, matches and hairpins. They are "too comical for anything."

TO A LITTLE JAPANESE.

I almost know you,
Mam'zelle O Kami Sau;
I saw you first upon a fan
Amid a gruesome curifoue
Of odds and ends in stiff bamboo—
A mimic bridge that seemed to span
The world—to old Japan.

And next I saw you,
My slender Japanese,
Shrined on a screen 'neath cherry trees,
With velvet eyes so quite oblique,
And painted lips and oval cheek—
And artless image sure to please
As being Japanese.

Forever winsome
In your guise bizarre,
Upon a place or on a jar;
A tender, merry, silken thing,
A poseful, smiling Pitti Sing,
I toast you on my paper tan,
"The Belle of old Japan!"
—[Agnes Marie Mulholland.

After Many Days.

"I'll have to charge you for that boy, madam," said the conductor of a westbound train the other day, as he punched the ticket of a sharp featured woman of middle age and held out his hand for the additional fare.

"What for?" she asked.

"He's more than 5 years old. He looks as if he was nearer 15."

"Ain't you Jack Sampleton that used to live down in Streator about eight years ago?" inquired the woman, eyeing him keenly.

"Yes. What of it?"

"Used to buy your butter and milk of Widder James?"

"I believe I did."

"I'm the Widder James. Recollect the last jar of butter you got of me—the one you were going to pay for inside of ten days?"

"Why—Mrs. James, didn't—didn't I—"

"That jar of butter, Mr. Simpson, hain't been paid for yet, and this boy lacked about a month of bein' 5 years old when you got it. Does he go?"

"He goes, madam," said the conductor, as he passed on with a sickly smile. "The boy is probably large for his age."—[Chicago Tribune.

The Summer Girl's Pa.

After the summer girl gets her wardrobe her pa will be apt to wish that there was no such word as faille.—[New York Herald.

THE WORLD'S FAIR ON SUNDAY.

Omaha *Bee*:—Since doctors of divinity disagree as to the propriety of opening the gates of the World's Fair Exposition on Sundays it will be well enough to leave the matter where it belongs—in the hands of the managers.

Savannah *News*:—Sufficient importance does not seem to be given to the fact that during the Fair Chicago will be crowded with visitors. If they wanted to attend church they could not do so because of the want of accommodations. If the people of the whole country had a voice in the Sunday Fair question the decision would be in favor of an open Fair on Sunday.

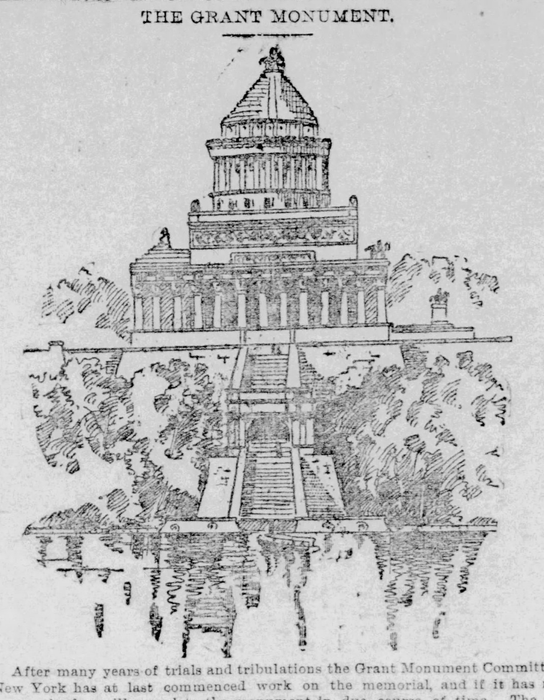
Topeka *Capital*:—The exposition will be in some of Chicago's parks, and they will be embellished with the beauties and wonders of the nations of the earth. Over against them will be the devil's arts. His emissaries will be there, and the master be excluded from the exposition grounds Sundays that they may become willing or reluctant votaries at his numerous shrines.

New Orleans *Picayune*:—The only thing that can be considered is the greatest good for the greatest number. If one must worship that the thousand may rest, it is better so. The majority must rule. Keep the exposition open on Sundays, and put down the price of admission on that day to the smallest possible figure; give the poor man a chance, and no great harm will come to true religion, and the weary, dull lives of thousands will be brightened.

Illinois State Journal:—Good people are much alarmed because there is a chance that the World's Fair may be opened on Sunday. They might compromise matters by raising a fund to reimburse the laborers who cannot afford to attend on any other day for the time lost in attending on a week day. Then, says our religious adviser, such a scheme would not be practicable. Very true; neither is the scheme to close the exposition on Sunday.

Minneapolis *Tribune*:—It would be a most excellent thing to close the exposition during the entire day on every Sunday provided that all the people, or even a large proportion of the transient visitors, could be induced to devote the holy day to spiritual exercises and religious duties. But this is not to be expected. Probably not one-tenth of those who visit the World's Fair will enter a church during their sojourn in Chicago Sunday will thus become a day of idleness, and the temptation to demoralizing and vitiating pleasures will be stronger on that sacred day than in all the secular days combined.

THE GRANT MONUMENT.



After many years of trials and tribulations the Grant Monument Committee of New York has at last commenced work on the memorial, and if it has no serious setbacks, will complete the monument in due course of time. The accompanying sketch shows the massive pile as it will appear from the river.

"OH, WHY SHOULD THE SPIRIT OF MORTAL BE PROUD?"

The following poem, apart from its own merits, which are great, has attained wide celebrity because it was the favorite one of Abraham Lincoln, and he often read it in his despondency during the years of the civil war, when his official cares pressed upon him as an almost insupportable burden. It is republished by request, and is copied from the edition of the author's poems.

It was written by William Knox, a Scotch poet, who was born at Firth, in the parish of Lilliesleaf, Roxburghshire, Scotland, August 17, 1789. His poetical merits attracted the attention of Sir Walter Scott and Professor Wilson, both of whom kindly assisted him financially, and rendered him many kindnesses. He is respectfully mentioned in the life of Lockhart, the son-in-law of Scott. His poetical works were published in London in 1847. William Knox died from paralysis at Edinburgh, November 12, 1825, in his 36th year.

MORTALITY.

Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a fast flying meteor, a fast flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passes from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid;
And the young and the old, and the low and the high,
Shall moulder to dust, and together shall lie.

A child that a mother attended and loved;
The mother, that infant's affection that
The husband, that mother and infant that blessed—
Each—all are away to their dwelling of rest.

The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow, in whose eye,
Shone beauty and pleasure—her triumphs are by;
And the memory of those that beloved her and praised,
Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

The hand of the king that the scepter hath borne,
The brow of the priest that the miter hath worn,
The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave
Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant, whose lot was to sow and to reap,
The herdman, who climbed with his goats to the steep,
The beggar, that wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The saint that enjoyed the communion of Heaven,
The sinner that dared to remain unforgiven,
The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,
Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude goes, like the flower and the weed,
To wither away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes—even those we behold—
To repeat every tale that hath often been told.

For we are the same things that our fathers have been;
We see the same sights that our fathers have seen,
We drink the same stream, and we feel the same sun;
And we run the same course that our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking, our fathers would think;
From the death we are shrinking from, they too would shrink;
To the life we are clinging to, they too would cling;
But it speeds from the earth like a bird on the wing.

They loved—but their story we cannot unfold;
They scorned—but the heart of the haughty is cold;
They grieved—but no wail from their slumbers may come;
They joyed—but the voice of their gladness is dumb.

They died—aye, they died—and we things, that are now,
Who walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
Who make in their dwellings a transient abode,
Meet the changes they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea, hope and despondence, and pleasure and pain,
Are mingled together like sunshine and rain,
And the smile and the tear, and the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other like surge upon surge.

'Tis the twink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath—
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud;
Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

First-Class References.

Old Gotrox—So you want to marry my daughter?

Young Gotnix—Yes, sir.

Old Gotrox—Well, I don't know anything about you; can you give me good references?

Young Gotnix—The best in the world. Gotrox—Who?

Gotnix — Your daughter. —[Boston Courier.

Plays a Modest Part.

"Ma," said Bobby, "is it wrong for little boys to tie tin kettles to dog's tail's?"

"Decidedly wrong, Bobby. I hope you never do such a thing as that."

"No, indeed, ma," replied Bobby emphatically. "All I do is to hold the dog."—[—Atlanta Constitution.

Appearing Before Huge Audiences

As the theatrical managers would put it, President Harrison is playing a most successful round of one-night stands.—[Washington Post.

Bismarck's Chance to See the Other Side.

But when he was chancellor he made the bullying and harassing of opponents of the government so much a matter of course that he can hardly complain if he is now paid in his own coin. As Mr. James once said, however, it all depends upon the paint of view.—[Boston Post.

She Saw that He was Indiscreet.

Gentleman visitor (to best girl's little sister)—Your sister lets me kiss her. Now won't you let me kiss you?

Little sister (loftily)—No, I don't allow all the gentlemen to kiss me, as sister does. There's a great difference in people, you know.—[West Shore.

A Scrupulous Man.

"He is a most scrupulous and refined gentleman."

"Is he?"

"Yes. Mary was skating with him when she fell and sprained her ankle, and he wouldn't pick her up in his arms and carry her off until he had gone through the form of proposing and become engaged to her."—[Life.

FREE SUGAR.

A Democratic Free Trade Question Completely Answered.

"If free sugar is a good thing, why not other necessaries? Why shouldn't tariff reduction affect clothing, hats, blankets and everything else in the same way?" These are questions which a Democratic editor propounds, and the New York *Press* answers them in this manner:

We cannot supply ourselves with sugar. We have tried it and failed. We consume annually 900 per cent more sugar than we can raise even under a high protective duty. Sugar is therefore a non-competitive article, and it has been put on the free list, where all non-competitive articles belong under the protective policy. We can make clothing, hats, carpets and blankets to supply our own needs, but in order to do it must pay a higher rate of wages to employes than is paid abroad. This the protective duty enables manufacturers to do. At the same time inventive genius and competition in sales keep down the prices of such commodities, and they can be bought, grade for grade, as cheaply here as abroad.

THE EARLIEST CROCUS.

One golden flame has cloven
The dingy garden clay.
One golden gleam is woven
Athwart the gloomy day.
And hark! the breeze is bringing
One sudden bird-note, ringing
From far away.

Soon, set in dainty order,
A serried golden line,
All down the garden border
The crocusses will shine.
At last the spring is sighted!
One golden lamp is lighted
To give the sign.

—[Frances Wynne in Longman's Magazine

THE MOUSE SAVED HER.

It Was a Bogus One and She Fibbed, but Could You Blame Her?

A young society man, who moves in the younger circles, told the Town Talker of the Louisville *Commercial* something out of the usual run the other day. He is a handsome fellow, tall and erect and a prime favorite among the girls. He said that he attempted to kiss a pretty girl, and just as he got his arm around her slender waist and was about to kiss her she said if he dared she would scream.

Not wishing to have a scene, which such an action would cause, he withdrew his arm and resumed his seat at the other end of the sofa. In an instant the pretty girl said: "Oh, I thought you were braver than that." She, however, obstinately refused to let him kiss her, but she likewise threatened to scream if he should attempt it. He thought he would profit by his former experience and paid no attention to the warning.

He kissed her—she screamed; her mother came in and demanded an explanation. The girl came to his rescue, however, and said a mouse was in the room and she had screamed as it ran across the floor. Furthermore, by saying that the young man had gallantly tried to catch the mouse, she explained the blushes to the mother's satisfaction.

A NEW POMPEII.

Novel Suggestion by a Well Known English Philosopher.

Frederic Harrison, the English essayist and philosopher, has recently made a plea for "an English Pompeii." It is a deliberate plan for a subterranean city, furnished with all the "conveniences" of to-day, that may be unearthed a thousand years from now for the advantage and instruction of posterity. In a few centuries, he declares, the human race will have exhausted gold, silver, coal, ivory, fur, whalebone, and perhaps mahogany. The elephant will soon be as rare as the mammoth, and with the elephant will disappear the seal, the whale, and all the larger marine mammals. London, in the twenty-ninth century, he thinks, may be as desolate as the Egyptian Thebes, so, for the benefit of the New Zealand globe trotter of 2891, who is to moor his electric balloon on the last broken arch of London bridge, he would construct a subterranean city in which each century would deposit its almanacs, guides and other treasures. These vaults he would have 30 or 40 feet square, cased 20 feet thick with the strongest known cement, and to contain a careful collection of products, works, inscriptions, pictures, books, instruments and the like of each century. Each vault should be opened officially by public authority and legislative sanction in the last year of each century. He would store up photographs, phonographs, encyclopædias, models of locomotives, ironclads, etc., together with electrical photographic reprints of ordinance maps. He suggests that leading painters should dedicate their best works to our remote posterity of a thousand years hence, and bury these canvases in the new Pompeii!

REFORMING THE NAVY YARDS.

New York *Tribune*:—The work now going on in these yards is far more important than it has been at any time since the war, and their prostitution by local politicians becomes in every sense more dangerous.

San Francisco *Examiner*:—Let the commandant of the yard be made absolutely independent of the local politicians, and then we shall get one money's worth of work, with no more Alert, Mohican, Iroquois and McCudden scandals.

New York *Times*:—There is no other place on the face of the earth in which the bacillus of spoils has worked such havoc as in Brooklyn, or in which so many otherwise sane men have become infected with greed, unscrupulousness and impudence. Secretary Tracy's heroic treatment will restore many of these really unfortunate persons to the ordinary conditions of bread-winning.

Philadelphia *Telegraph*:—It is not unlikely that if all the money that has been paid in fifty years in the form of large rates of wages to the henchmen of political leaders who for months prior to every important election filled the navy yards with their supporters, the latter doing no other real service than voting for their masters, had been honestly devoted to the building of ships of war, this country would have had one of the most formidable navies in the world.

What She Gave.

"The governess was awful cross today," the children said in the evening. "Well, mamma, maybe we were bad; but we soon pacified her. I gave her a big, rosy apple; Fanny gave her a hearty kiss, and Fred gave a promise to behave better hereafter."

"And, Bessie, what did you give her?" mamma asked of the youngest.

"I?" stammered Bessie. "I—I—gave her the—he—slip!"—[Kate Field's Washington.

NIGHT IN THE COUNTRY.

Oh, bird that lingers in the hush
Of twilight as it falleth,
Return to now unto your nest;
List how your sweet mate calleth!
Oh, lowing cows, haste to your fold,
Or you will be belated—
E'en now the milkmaid loudly calls,
Too long for you she's waited!

From yonder church the chiming bells
Ring for the Angelus sweet,
And plans souls, with bended heads,
The evening prayer repeat,
The locusts with discordant notes
A merry concert hold,
As though the coming on of night
Made their small hearts more bold.

The jasmine vine that shades the porch
Breaks out in sweetest scent,
And waftings from the lily bed
Are with its odors blent!
The low of kine and notes of birds
Grow fainter and more faint,
Even the tireless katydids
Have hushed their loud complaint.

The glimmering lights begin to shine
From many a window pane,
And mothers rock their babes and sing
A sweet good night refrain.
To all there comes a country peace,
The quiet of a night
That is removed from out the world,
Far from the city's sight!
—[New Orleans Picayune.

FACTS ABOUT DRINKS.

The Use of Malt Liquors Increasing, While That of Spirits is Decreasing—Tea and Coffee.

The statistics of the consumption of intoxicants and stimulants in this country make a curious study. The bureau of statistics in a recent report makes the following table of the amount of the annual per capita consumption of distilled spirits, wines and malt liquors, the same being made in gallons:

	Spirits.	Wines.	Malt Liquors.
1840	2.52	0.29	1.30
1850	2.23	0.27	1.55
1860	2.08	0.35	2.12
1870	2.07	0.32	5.30
1880	1.26	0.56	8.20
1881	1.33	0.47	8.65
1882	1.40	0.49	10.03
1883	1.40	0.48	10.27
1884	1.43	0.37	10.74
1885	1.20	0.39	10.62
1886	1.26	0.45	11.20
1887	1.21	0.65	12.25
1888	1.20	0.61	12.80
1889	1.32	0.56	12.72
1890	1.40	....	13.66

These figures, of course, represent the total consumption, the first column showing the total consumption of spirits in the mechanic arts as well as for a beverage. Whatever decrease there may have been in the use of alcohol in the mechanic arts because of the high war tax thereon, there has still been a marked decrease in its use as a beverage.

The increase in the consumption of malt liquors has been enormous, even if we go back no further than 1870 for the comparison.

There has been a similar increase in the consumption of coffee and tea, as the following official figures show:

	Coffee, lbs.	Tea, lbs.
1830	3.00	0.53
1840	5.05	0.99
1850	5.98	0.79
1860	4.47	0.87
1870	6.36	1.37
1880	8.55	1.55

These figures show the average annual consumption during the decade. The reduction of coffee consumption during the ten years following 1860 was due to the high tax on that article.

Thus since 1840 the consumption of coffe and tea has almost trebled, that of wine has doubled, while that of malt drinks has been multiplied ten times. Within the same time the use of distilled spirits for drink has decreased by nearly one-half.

ON THE JOURNALISTIC SEA.

"Bridget, what is that child crying so wildly for?"

"Shure, mum, he's just drinked all his soothin' syrup and et the cork, and I don't know now what alls him, unless it's the bottle he wants to schwally."—[Pharmaceutical Era.

Mamma (after the elderly visitor had gone away)—"You shouldn't have run out of the room when Miss Oldsby tried to take you on her lap, Willie. She was not going to harm you."

Willie—"She wasn't, hey? She had her mouth puckered already for it, anyhow."—[Chicago Tribune.

The suburban resident who arises at 5:30 these spring mornings to snip the whiskers from the lawn with an irritating and ratchet-voiced little lawn-mower deserves no sympathy. He thinks he's having a good time, and the neighbors will not undeceive him. A month from now he will hire a man to do it.—[Chicago News.

"You want to be a prima donna? Will you please give me a sample of your voice?" remarked the manager.

The lady does so.

"Can you dance?" he asks, after a minute's reflection.

"Dance?"

"Yes; for if you can I think I can find an opening for you in the ballet."—[Philadelphia Times.

A BIBLE OF PINS.

How an Aged Lady Marked the Old Familiar Texts.

It was a Bible, a family Bible, a well worn family Bible—the Bible of an old lady who read it, and walked by it, and fed on it, and prayed over it for a long lifetime. As she grew older and older her sight began to fail, and she found it hard to find her favorite verses. But she could not live without them, so what did she do? She stuck a pin in them, one by one, and after her death they counted 168.

When people went to see her she would open her Bible, and feeling over the page after her pin, would say: "Read there," or "Read here," and she knew pretty well what verse was struck by that pin. She could indeed say of her precious Bible: "I love thy commandments above gold, yea, above fine gold; they are sweeter to me than the honey and the honey-comb."—[Detroit Free Press.

Little Mary and the Bishop.

A good story is told of the bishop of Atlanta, Ga. He recently addressed a large number of Sunday-school children, and wound up by asking in a very paternal and condescending way, "And now is there a-a-n-y little boy or a-a-n-y little girl who would like to ask me a question?"

After a pause he repeated the question, "Is there a-a-n-y little boy or a-a-n-y little girl who would like to ask me a question?"

A little shrill voice called out, "Please, sir, why did the angels walk up and down Jacob's ladder when they had wings?"

"Oh, ah, yes—I see," said the bishop; "and now is there a-a-n-y little boy or a-a-n-y little girl who would like to answer little Mary's question?"

Items Regarding Skirts.

The top of the hem is finished with stitching when the edges of the basque are, selecting the heavy silk for this purpose.

The fan plaited backs are laid in very deep plaits that do not fall out of place when the wearer moves. They are four and a half inches wide at the top, and the fan is about nine inches wide at the bottom.

Bias ruffles on the edge of the front and sides may be of silk, velvet or the dress fabric. Lace ruffles are stylish when rounded upon the sides, as they were worn years ago.—[Ladies' Home Journal.

An Expensive Suit.

"What did that new suit of yours cost?"

"Two hundred dollars."

"Jarusalem, man! How did that happen?"

"Easy enough. I paid $75 for the suit originally, and it looked so well that my wife wouldn't let me rest until I had put up $125 more for an outfit for her to match it. Buy cheap clothes, old fellow. Buy cheap clothes."—[Washington Star.

Here's to the Country Girl.

One of the serious reviews this month contains an article headed "What Can a Country Girl Do?" She can do a number of things that many city girls fail to do. She can climb a fence gracefully, is not afraid of a cow and does not go into hysterics over a mouse. She can harness a horse, and drive him after he is harnessed, without needing all the road to do it in, and she can marry a man when she is eighteen years old and die when she is eighty without having applied for a divorce or compelling her husband to do so, and with the sweet consciousness of more than sixty years of reputable and happy married life.—[Detroit Free Press.

SHAM GIFTS IN INDIA.

An Official May Not Accept a Gift of Value Without Consent.

A description of the customs at one of the petty courts will serve to illustrate those of all the states. When either a British official or a physician called upon the Rajah of Ulwar he was shown into the reception or throne room, where sat the Rajah, surrounded by the great State officers. After the exchange of the usual salutations one of the officials brought in a tray on which were displayed jewels and golden ornaments, studded with valuable stones, perhaps worth $250,000 or more.

The trayful of valuables was supposed to be a present from the Rajah to his visitor, and it was offered first to the gentleman, and he, inclining his head, touched the edge of the tray with the tips of his fingers, and it was then passed over to his lady, who invariably accompanies the British officer, if he is married, on such occasions. She follows the example of her husband, and the tray and its contents were then returned to the jewel room.

The Rajah of Ulwar is the owner of jewels and golden ornaments that are valued at $30,000,000. In lieu of the unaccepted jewels a long necklace of tinsel, of little value, is placed around the neck of each, where it remains during their stay within the palace.

There is a very strict law against any British official accepting a gift from a native prince. Even when a doctor may have performed some serious operation upon a rajah, who being grateful, wishes to give—exclusive of a money fee varying from $1,000 to $5,000, according to the operation performed—a present of a shawl, golden cup or some similar valuable, the doctor must obtain special permission from the viceroy before he dares accept the present.

If any official accepts a gift of any value without such permission, he may have to resign. In the old days when the East India company governed India, an officer's presents and the pickings, often extorted from the rajahs, were worth more to him than his salary. It is not rash to calculate Warren Hastings' pickings, if I may call them such, during his long reign as governor general, at fully $5,000,000.—[Jewelers' Weekly.

AFTER MAY DAY.

"Moved at last!"

"Well, it's over—thank heaven!"

"Where's the coffee-pot?"

"What fool put the stove-lifter loose in this crockery barrel?"

Does any one know in which barrel the frying-pan went?"

"This is the dirtiest house I ever saw!"

"It's just like a woman to forget where she put the hammer."

What nonsense! Of course the men who put up the stove could have connected the water back if you had only insisted on it."

"It's very strange to me, my dear, that the small bottle of medicine which always stood on the little stand at my bedside should get mislaid in moving. I should have thought you would have taken care of that the first thing."

"Nice people they must have been who lived here, judging from the collection of ashes, old shoes, rags and beer bottles they left behind them."

"Those people across there have got to clean out that alley, or I'll notify the health department."

"Good gracious! where's that baby? Somebody left the door open and he's run out and got lost."

"What a comfort it is to think we haven't got to stand that

"Racket overhead
"Family in the lower flat
"Woman next door
"Livery stable at the corner
"Milk depot across the alley
"Saloon across the street
"Factory next door

—any longer."

"My dear, isn't it a comfort not to have moved! Just think what we escaped!"—[Chicago Journal.

ON THE JOURNALISTIC SEA.

There are a good many men in the pulpit who would not be there if they had not misunderstood the Lord.—[The Ram's Horn.

Behind the Times.—Poet, consulting thermometer—"I declare! already 60° and not one spring sonnet yet written!"—[Filegende Blatter.

He Went Down to Keep Up.—Jawkins—"How did you happen to adopt such a perilous profession as submarine diving?" Recker—"In order to keep my head above water."—[Brooklyn Life.

The old plantation melodies are said to be giving place to Moody and Sankey tunes among the negroes. This tends to excite doubt concerning the advancement of the colored race.—[Exchange.

Well Named.—Cobwigger—"Quack should be prosecuted for obtaining money under false pretences; that nostrum of his is no good." Brown—"Pshaw! Didn't he sell it to you as a skin cure?"—[Life's Calendar.

How They Found the Station.

Two Egyptians, dark-skinned and fez-topped, boarded a down-town train on the Sixth avenue elevated road a few days ago, says a New York paper. They took seats near the door. One of them produced a piece of paper and a pencil. On the paper were eleven straight lines an inch in height. An inch of space separated them. As the train stopped at Fifty-ninth street the Egptian drew the pencil obliquely through the first line. The other man watched the operation intently and nodded approval. At each station a line was turned into an X until Eighth street was reached, when they were all Xs but one. There the pair left the train. That was the Egyptian way of finding the right station. Some philanthropist counted the stations between Seventy-second and Eighth streets and gave them the paper and pencil, with instructions.

Self-Identifying Offspring.

There is a negro woman living out in the country near Waynesboro, Ga., who has queer ideas as to the paming of children. Instead of bestowing upon them the Biblical names so popular with the Afro-American citizen, she has developed a nomenclature from their physical peculiarities. For instance, one has very thick lips, and his name is Lips; another has very big feet, and he is called Foots; another is blessed with a pair of very bowed legs, and he is known as Crooks. She gives as a reason that as there are so many of them she could not remember the ordinary names, but as they are, she has only to look at them and she knows what to call them.—[Atlanta Constitution.

A Prototype.

The church was still, as the parson read
That dear old tale of the Prodigal Son,
And many a worshiper's eyes were dim
When the cracked voice ceased and the lesson was done.
But I caught a glimpse through the open door
Of a figure, ragged, slouching, cold.
I knew not why, but my thoughts recurred
To the son of the story—that story old.
As later I passed the vestry door
I heard re-echoed that joyful cry:
The parson had clasped the wanderer
As he cried aloud, "Sally, bless my boy!"
—[New York Herald.

Salt a Fine Polisher.

Common dry salt is said to be one of the best agents for cleaning marble, such as wash stands, sink fixtures, and the like. It requires no preparation, and may be rubbed directly upon the tarnished surface, removing any incrustations or deposits at once, leaving the marble shining and clean. This is well worthy of remembrance, as it is often found to be provokingly hard to clean the marble thoroughly without injuring the surface.

An Unequal Match.

A silver match-box has a design etched on it representing a troubadour, in a grotesque attitude, singing to the music of a lute. At his feet is a large cat, to all appearances howling as loud as he. The device is explained by the legend above it, "An unequal match."—[Jewelers' Weekly.

A Good Joke Upon the Lion.

He must have been a very bright little boy, who said to his mother: "I wish a lion would eat me up."

"Why?" the mother asked.

"Because it would be such a joke on the lion; he would think I was inside of him, and I should be up in heaven."—[The Congregationalist.

Head and Heart.

With the under dog in the canine scrap
'Tis well to sympathize,
But place your bets on the other pup—
Therein discretion lies.
—[Indianapolis Journal.

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HOME TALKS.

THAT FASHIONABLE FAD.

What Are Women Thinking of to Commit Such Follies, When There Is so Much Want and Misery in the World?

This is a queer world!

Yes, I know that I made that remark just a little while ago, and dwelt upon it at length, and now I say it again, and more emphatically than ever. Never was there a time when conditions demanded such serious thought; when there were so many opportunities to work for the betterment of humanity; when so many doors were opened to men and women to "go up higher;" when there were such broad contrasts between classes of people; when there was the seething discontent upon the one hand, and so great an ambition for the other; when it seems as if every thoughtful, intelligent person must look around and see that there are influences at work which must either make for wonderful good or bring untold evils upon the world!

And yet we find such things as this and know they are true:

One of the very latest fads is the costuming of dogs and cats. There is a shop in Paris especially for supplying wardrobes for these animals, and now the fashion is taking root here. A well known society woman, a relative of Rhinelander Jones, who is a very bowing swell, indeed, has an extensive wardrobe for her dog. He has a pink silk tea gown, with train, and angel sleeves! He is taught to walk on his hind legs and show off his trailing robe. For both of this exhibition he receives a biscuit or a bonbon. He has a gossamer to wear in stormy weather, and he walked down the avenue the other afternoon looking very mean and ashamed, as well he might, dressed in a blue sailor costume, with turn-back collar, embroidered in white anchors and white tie in a sailor knot, the ends of which are tucked in a small pocket under his neck. On his head was tied a tiny blue straw sailor hat. He was a most wretched and grotesque object. A magnificent white cat in a white silk cloak and with a pink bonnet tied under its whiskers was carried in the arms of a smart maid down the avenue one bright afternoon last week while a little child walked by the nurse. The trio made a distinct sensation. Mrs. Evelyn, the wife of the brewer, keeps a footman whose exclusive duty it is to care for her five dogs, and these same beasts are driven out every afternoon in the carriage for their precious healths.

This is called the woman's era because to-day women have in their hands more power, more influence than at any other time in historical remembrance. And then to think that there are those who, by virtue of wealth, by power of position, have so great an opportunity for good, should so prostitute themselves to folly!

Silks and satins and plushes, soft beds and luxurious surroundings for dogs and cats, a life which is absolutely out of sorts with animal nature, and little children suffering with hunger, gaunt with want, ill from exposure—these are the two pictures presented to our thought when reading such paragraphs as the above. And these are women, not men, who are guilty of such abominations.

That animals should be well treated is only an obedience to the law of right, but this thing does not come under that head in any sense. It is rather cruelty of the same sort as that which shuts the cage door upon the bird that longs to soar skyward. It is cruelty to the human beings, the little ones, the aged, the sick who cannot care for themselves, and who, without money that can purchase comfort, must drag on in their misery.

What are women thinking of to do these things?

I recall that thrilling story of Lafcadio Hearn of the island to which the wealthy people of New Orleans resorted during the summer months in order to catch the life-giving sea-breezes. He tells in vivid language how they danced and sang the hours away with no thought of aught but pleasure; how upon the very night that distruction was drawing near, the gay revel was at its height, and then, while women smiled and men uttered soft speeches, some strange convulsion of nature swept huge waves down upon them, and ere the morning light came but two or three, miraculously escaped, were left to tell the tale. It seems to me that women who do these acts of folly, spending money so lavishly upon brute creatures are similarly dancing upon the edge of a yawning chasm that may engulf them and all they hold dear at any moment.

Does this seem extravagant?

Well, listen to the murmuring of discontent among the laboring classes everywhere, both in the Old World and in the New. No doubt the agitation is fanned to fever heat by irresponsible agitators. No doubt but there is much complaining without adequate cause. And yet the fact remains that there is much that is wrong, which makes a foundation to work upon, and it is such contemptible folly as the above that give these people who want to turn order into chaos for their own selfish ends, ample material with which to influence the better class of working men and women to stronger and more rapidly growing dissatisfaction.

What women have to do everywhere is to recognize the fact that the present holds something more for them than pleasure. If wealth and leisure are theirs so much the greater is their responsibility. It cannot be shirked; it cannot be gotten rid of; even though it be ignored.

"A pink silk tea-gown with train and angel sleeves upon a dog!" What a travesty of true womanhood must its mistress be!

And so the world moves on.

It is good to turn from an exhibition of woman's folly to a look at the work which women are doing in places that have hitherto been supposed must be occupied by men. The woman managers of the woman's department of the coming World's Fair are moving methodically forward in the labor of preparation. Recently several were appointed to go abroad and gather exhibits of women's work. A woman architect designed the building to be devoted to women. In fact, a power and responsibility has been placed into their hands which have never been accorded to the sex before.

Yes, and then they went right to quarrelling, speaks up some of the brethren who do not believe in the growth of woman's influence and position. It is unfortunately true that there has been a difference of opinion that has caused trouble, but considering the long and numerous fights that have been raging in the masculine camp since the beginning of arrangements, such strictures are, to say the least, not becoming. Without entering into the merits of the case, or saying who is or who is not to blame, there are none who do not regret this interruption in the harmony of the board of Women Managers, but it in no wise militates against the fact that in the successful management of affairs of moment, women have made within a few years a great stride forward.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

About China Painting.

SOME suggestions were recently asked for about china painting. The following may be of some assistance:

The beginner must first have a set of mineral colors. There are several kinds of these, of which the Lacroix is perhaps the most popular. A considerable variety may be purchased for from $2 to $3. Get also a few brushes of the very best quality of camel's hair, a small bottle of spirits of turpentine, one each of oil of lavender, oil of turpentine, and a little alcohol, a palette, a bridge or rest for the hand, a glass muller, a glass slab on which to grind the gold, also a fine needle set in a handle to remove the particles of dust that may fall on the work; add a palette knife, some tracing paper and some old rags.

The first painting should be done upon a plain flat surface; a tile or a plate may be used, or a very shallow saucer. Clean the surface thoroughly, and draw the pattern over lightly with a soft lead pencil; select the colors that will be needed, and squeeze out a few drops on the bottom of an old plate, adding a drop or two of lavender oil, or if it is desired to dry rapidly, use the turpentine instead. Take the smallest brush, dip it into the turpentine, press against the edge of the bottle to get rid of the surface moisture, then dip it into the selected color and carefully outline the pattern. Sweep the brush from the center to the edge, but take care never to touch the same spot twice until it is dry. After the whole design has been gone over in this way, the first part will be ready for the shading; the deeper colors must be used for this and they must be quite thick and as nearly dry as possible. This will be learned by practice. If you want a light shade, give a quick touch; to deepen it a much heavier one. Shade the flowers towards the center and work the leaves from the large middle vein to the outer edge. Do not attempt at first anything very difficult; wait until you have had considerable practice, and do not try to paint on a tinted background until you have learned the use of the colors, but on the pure white of china. If gold powder is used, it must be put on with a very fine brush. Should the beginner be unaccustomed to the use of the pencil, the pattern may be traced on the china in this way:

Lay a piece of impression paper over the pattern and make an exact copy, turn the tracing paper over on the clean white paper, and with a very soft lead pencil go over the lines again. Place the design wrong side down upon the china and again trace the lines with a hard-pointed pencil; this will transfer the pattern to the surface. The painting must be thoroughly dry before it is fired. Colors will change somewhat by the latter process, but not so much perhaps as is sometimes supposed if the genuine mineral paints are employed. You should make distant objects very faint, shadows growing deeper and the light sharper as you approach the foreground. Practice only in this direction will make perfect. Hints about china painting from members of the HOUSEHOLD who are adepts in the art, will be welcome.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

CORNER ORNAMENT.—Take one of the straw cases that are used for packing bottles, choosing one that is as nearly perfect as possible. Run a wire around on the top so as to hold it firmly. Get some tinsel and fasten it in loops all over the outside. Tie a ribbon around the top, having a pretty bow with short ends to come in front, and tie another around the bottom, leaving long ends. Fasten this upon the wall, and put grasses, etc., in it, or an open mouthed bottle may be set in with water, to be made a receptacle for flowers.

HOME-MADE SIDEBOARD.—Get two shallow soap boxes, turn them on end one over the other, and screw them together and then to the wall. Use the lids for shelves, letting these rest upon iron brackets that are screwed to the back. Paint the whole over black, rub it down and paint over again, and then give it another rubbing. It will give it an ebony color. Screws can be fastened to the shelves, upon which to hang cups, and other china can be set below. Pretty curtains hung to a brass rod in front may complete the whole.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; 2 toe, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTED DISH COVER.—Set up with No. 6 crochet cotton, say 406 stitches, or any number divisable by fourteen. This will serve for a dish, say 3½ inches in height, 9 inches wide at the top and 5½ at bottom, and can easily be adjusted to one slightly larger or smaller. Use medium-sized needles. I use six for greater ease in working. Put 67 stitches on two and 68 on four. Observe in alternating to keep the center stitch in line, and in the center of each point throughout the eight rows. When finished run a small cord through the eyelets at the bottom, or part last knitted, tying it so as to draw it a little under the dish. At the top, draw out a small loop from each point, and pass through them a small rubber cord, tying it so as to bring the points of the cover just over the upper edge of the dish. Do up in thin starch, forcing out the acorn-like points with the finger to a uniform size. Knit round plain once; * then k 5 st—s 1—n; throw the s st o the narrowed one; k 5—put thread o; k 1—put thread o. Repeat from *. After knitting as above six times round, knit four times round plain. Then commence to narrow and widen again, taking care to alternate—that is, narrow where you widened the last time round, and widen where you narrowed. Repeat until you have eight rows of points. After the sixth time round of the last row of points, stop widening; but continue to narrow in the same place all the way round, until you have but three stitches between each narrowing; then knit plain twice around, and purl once. Then knit six stitches, put thread over twice all round. Knit once around plain; purl once. Knit once and bind off.

MARIE CROCHET STITCH.—Make a chain of any required length, raise all the loops and work back in Afghan stitch. First pattern row: Put the wool over the hook as if about to make a treble; insert the hook through the hole between the upright stitches under the little bar at the top; catch the wool and draw it through. Catch the wool again and draw through two loops, and leave the other loop on the hook. This takes the place of the ordinary raised loop in the usual Afghan stitch. Repeat this to the end of the row, which is finished by raising the last loop as a plain tricotee stitch. Work back in the usual Afghan style. Be careful before working back that there are as many loops on the hook as there were in the first plain row. Every succeeding row is like the first pattern row.

Correspondence.

This "Summary" will close the artfcles on "Ideals.—ED.

A SUMMARY OF THE IDEAL WIFE AND HUSBAND.

Dear sister of this HOUSEHOLD band,
And all our brothers, too,
In friendship let us meet to-day
And both sides now review.

You see, "Long Tom," the girls at least
Think they know what they want,
But many to their graves will go
Denied that precious want.

They'll marry, hoping they have found
A husband true and kind;
But his pretended goodness, will
A mantle prove, they'll find.

In justice to your sex, now boys
I say not all of them:
For while there's noble women
There's as many noble men—

But we count them out, dear reader,
Of them we've nought to say,
It is our sinful selves, whom we
Would here discuss to-day.

Not all the girls who marry fll,
Can say that they were sold;
Aware of faults they took him for
Position, fame or gold.

We find the sisters nearly all
A "Christian" wish to wed,
Yet those same girls will take a man
Whose nose from drink is red.

They'll marry him with open eyes,
And then their fate bemoan,
Though Adam's fall should teach us that
We reap what we have sown.

Yes, "Humphrey Krash," they surely will
The good and true oft pass,
And take some silly, brainless chap,
Full of conceit and brass.

'Tis wrong that Tom must save his yarns
For some "sekloded" place,
And keep his feet off chairs and shelves
Lest he himself disgrace.

'Tis all too true that "purity" men,
On most girls "make a mash,"
But if you'll read the "ideal wives,"
As sure's you're name is Krash—

You'll also find a handsome wife
Most of your fellows seek,
So if you find her vain and proud
Be slow to censure speak.

If she a spendthrift prove to be,
Afraid of work and care,
If she her children should neglect,
Life's duties fail to share;

Don't fret and fume, you sought and found
A butterfly so fair;
And *all* good things combined in *one*,
Is something very rare.

Besides, you talk as though they could
Their faces change at will,
And this seems quite unjust of you,
For few can fill that bill.

That "smile" and "kiss" must never fail,
Though she be sore perplexed;
But *you* will meet *her* with a frown
Whene'er the least bit vexed.

Again, you ask for "healthy" wives,
I don't much blame you there;
But you're most apt to make them take
A load they can not bear.

You will keep them at the grindstone
Till at your feet they fall,
You will then neglect, forsake them—
I mean some will, not all.

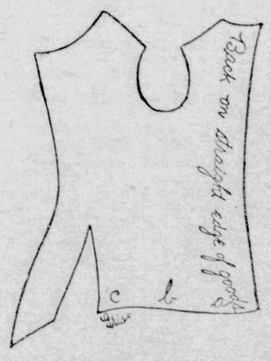
Both sides summed up, 'twere better
If virtue took the lead,
While beauty, wealth, rank and fine attire
Took second place instead.

So many lives would not be wrecked
On matrimonial seas,
So many homes made desolate,
And fewer hearts would freeze.

A medium in all is best,
By those letters may we mend;
And to our patient editor
A vote of thanks extend,

ROSE VICTORIA.

ABOUT DRESSES.—I send with this a pattern which, I hope, can be given so that it may help some of the tired, hurried HOUSEHOLD sisters. Most of my frocks for common wear are made "Mother Hubbard" or princess, and are quite comfortable to work in. But when it became necessary to put on a dress with detached bodice, the skirts were a burden indeed. I tried suspenders, but was soon convinced that that was one "right" I was willing the men should monopolize. No need to tell you all I did try, nor how much time, paper and cloth was wasted in divers experiments. I send a pattern of final results, which I have tried in various ways, and find it highly satisfactory. The waist is cut all in one piece and thus avoids numerous seams and tedious fittings. If wanted to wear with several skirts, it can be faced around the bottom and strong, flat buttons sewed on at A, B and C. The center of back must be laid on a straight fold of the goods (I used cambric). The fronts, faced with a straight piece, to keep them firm. If a skirt is to be sewed fast to it, the extension in front will serve to keep the lap in place. By allowing a little more in the back, cutting three inches longer and taking small darts in center of back, and at B, it can be used as a corset cover. Or, buttons can be placed at A B and C, and the undergarments buttoned on, and the corset can be left off on a hot day.



The waist, while holding up the dress skirt and keeping it in place, can be used as a foundation for vest fronts—straight or surplice—and with some of the jaunty jackets now worn, the effect is extremely pretty. The sleeves can be put in either waist or jacket, but I prefer the latter. The waist can be used for the little folks in the same way, or by allowing enough for hems in the back, and stitching a straight strip flat over the bias seam in front. Of course It can be cut high or low to suit one's taste.

To draught a pattern measure length of back, length of front, length of shoulder, across the back from arm to arm, across the front from arm to arm, around the bust, around the waist. I hope some one will try it and report. It is so much less work than the old way.—TOM'S WIFE.

Inquiries.

Shall I tell you how to make an inexpensive and very useful article?—L. D.

Certainly, if it is something of interest to the HOUSEHOLD.—ED.

Will somebody give us a good bed bug exterminator? It is getting near the time when they try the hearts of the ordinary housewife, and especially people who are obliged to rent, and are changing houses every few months or years. Please give us something good that we can depend upon.—HILAND GOODWIN.

Some three or four years ago a lady gave in the HOUSEHOLD directions for making an evaporator which her husband had patented. Will the editor please reprint the directions for the same, or will some of the readers of THE BLADE that may have it please send it for re-publication? I think it would be of interest to many of your readers, as it is nearly fruit time now. Also will some of the readers give us the mode of evaporating different fruits?—JOHN C. MADDEN.

Will some one inform me who is the author of the following lines?

"What silences we keep year after year,
With those who are most near to us and dear;
We live beside each other day by day,
And speak of myriad things, but seldom say
The full, sweet word that lies just in our road,
Beneath the common place of common speech."

—C. V.

Will some one give directions for painting on muslin for window curtains? How to thin the paint, and what to put under to keep the paint from spreading, and if there is any particular way to wash them? This is for oil paints. Does "Fancy Work and House Decoration" give hints on painting?—MRS. J. M. CAROTHERS.

It does.—Ed.

Will some one tell me: First—To whom does Tennyson refer in his "Dream of Fair Women" as

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,
And most divinely fair."

Second—Who are the originals of the characters in Longfellow's "Tales of the Wayside Inn." I refer, of course to those who told the stories?—WILLA HARRISON.

Will some one tell me what will take iron rust and ink stains out of table linen?—M. T.

Can any one tell me what "fagot" means in knitting? I have a pattern where it says "fagot" once. I can't make out what it means.—MINA J. K.

Can any one tell me of some way by which I can earn the necessary money to attend art school without leaving home? Are there any books or papers that I can study?—LENA.

Would like to have a recipe for sorghum molasses cookies.—L. J.

I would like a recipe for mushroom catsup? One that is good, and that has been tried.—JOCK.

Answers to Inquiries.

E. Stephenson: The hostess should always ask to be excused when leaving her company, unless it should be a large company where all were so occupied that she would not be missed for a few minutes.

The best preventive of wrinkles is a quiet life, with no disposition to fret and worry over the cares of the world; but if the wrinkles have come, the following is recommended: 1 fluid oz. of gum benzoin; put into 7 ozs. of distilled rose-water and ½ oz. of glycerine; bathe the face, neck and hands with it on going to bed, and let it dry on. In the morning wash off with soft water and pure, white, castile soap. Never use hard water on your face. If there is no other way, soften it with a few drops of ammonia, or a little powdered borax. In "Health and Beauty," by Miss Bouton, you will find very much useful information on the subject you mention.—ED.

"C. B.": Light refreshments of any kind would be in order for an alumni reception; for instance, have delicate sandwiches, cheese-straws and shrimp salad, with coffee, which is now served with the lunch, or dinner, instead of afterwards. Then have your ices or creams served in orange baskets, with cake. The refreshments should be served at small tables prettily decorated with your class colors. The baskets for the cream are made by cutting out a section of the rind of an orange so as to make a handle for the basket, then with a very sharp-pointed knife, pick out the orange. This must be done by a very patient and careful person in order that the basket may not be spoiled. When the orange is removed, set the baskets on broken ice till they are frozen, and fill with cream. Tie narrow ribbon bows, of the class colors, to the handles. These can be ordered with the cream unless you prefer to make them yourself, and they add very much to the appearance of the table.—ED.

Mrs. "C. H. P." asks the following questions: (1)—What is the price of copyright for a book? (2)—Price of copyright for story? (3)—Is the price of both the same? (4)—Is it customary for authors to copyright their newspaper articles? (5)—If copyright is paid for by publishers, does it debar the writer from further use in book form? (6)—What is the usual price accepted for articles of 3,000 words? (7)—Do you pay for short articles from writers whose contributions are acceptable to other papers?

Answers: 1—$1. 2—$1. 3—Yes. 4—Serials are usually copyrighted; and sometimes short stories, if the author expects to collect and publish them in book form. 5—It does, unless otherwise stipulated; if author expects to use it again it is best to get his own copyright. 6—Varies according to the paper to which it is sent, each having its own scale of prices. 7—THE BLADE does not bind itself to pay for anything not solicited.—EDITOR.

Answers to "Henrietta" have been received from "Lettie," Mrs. C. V. Brown and S. A. Desmond. The poem referred to "A Woman's Question," was written by Mrs. E. P. Browning, and was published in THE BLADE some time ago, but we will give it again in this department very soon, for the benefit of many who wish for it.—EDITOR.

Hortenese: You can find the book you ask for at any book store. We cannot give addresses in the HOUSEHOLD, or forward letters for correspondents.—ED.

Martha Brown: Inquire of your nearest first class drug store.—ED.

Miss May: You are to ask your friends to write their name, and, if they choose, some appropriate quotation, or original sentiment in the blank space bearing the date of their birthday.

The quotation,

"Mere woman's work,
Expressing the comparative respect
Which means the absolute scorn,"

is from Book Second of Mrs. Browning's "Aurora Leigh."—H. D. MORTIMER.

"Subscriber" writes to know if after-dinner coffee cups should be used at a tea party or at any other than a dinner party. They should not. Tea cups should be used at a tea party; these are a little larger and of a different shape from the ordinary chocolate or coffee cup.—ED.

Recipes.

THIN RICH COOKIES—One cupful butter, 1 cupful sugar, 3 eggs; all beaten to a cream. Use just enough flour to mix and roll thin.—MARY.

SOFT GINGERBREAD—Three pts. flour with cupful of lard well mixed through it, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 1 tablespoonful of ginger; beat 2 eggs and add with 1 pt. of molasses, 1 cupful brown sugar; 1½ teaspoonfuls soda dissolved in 1 spoonful of water and stirred into ½ pt. of sour milk or buttermilk. Add all to the flour; mix well and bake in a good, hot oven.—CALLA LILY.

GINGER BREAD.—One cupful of molasses, ½ cupful of brown sugar, ½ cupful each of cold water and shortening, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 1 teaspoonful each of ginger and ground cloves; flour to mix soft.—MRS. J. F. G.

TAPIOCA CREAM.—Two tablespoonfuls tapioca; I pt. milk, yelks of 2 eggs; ½ cupful sugar; ½ saltspoonful salt; whites of 2 eggs; ½ teaspoonful vanilla. Soak the tapioca in hot water enough to cover. When the water is nearly absorbed, add milk and cook till transparent. To the beaten yolks add sugar and salt. Pour the boiling mixture into them and return to the fire and cook till it thickens like custard. Two or three minutes are generally sufficient. Remove from the fire and stir in the whites beaten to a foam. Flavor when cool.—MAMIE DRAYTON.

Better Late Than Never!

"Don't put off until to-morrow what can and should be done to-day," is wise. If you have never used SOZODONT for your teeth, make a bee line to the druggist and get a bottle and begin to use it at once. "Verb. sap."

HOUSECLEANING DAYS

THE SADDEST OF ALL THE YEAR.

Some Ways of Doing and Some Other Ways—What Some Wives Have to Contend With—One Housekeeper's Method.

(Concluded.)

It was my good fortune at one time to board with a family where the housemother managed this yearly affliction in a most comfortable manner. My work kept me busy in my room all day, and, except at meal time and in the evenings, I knew very little of what took place in the other parts of the house. One morning at breakfast my hostess—she never seemed to deserve to be called a "landlady"—asked me if I would occupy another room that day, as she wished to clean mine. Of course, I consented, but it was with a sinking heart as I thought of the confusion and the interruption it would be to my work. Upon repairing to the room she designated, I found that my writing table had been carried there, bodily, with not one paper disturbed or moved from the place in which I had left them; my chair and the small table that held my reference books were there, in the same relative positions they had held in my room, and with a sigh of relief I sat down to my work feeling quite at home. After the usual pleasant visit with the family in the evening, I was notified that my room was again in readiness for me, and upon going to it, I found it as cosy and comfortable as ever, with a most refreshing odor of cleanliness about it. A fire had been lighted in the grate, to avoid any danger from dampness; the clear glass of the windows, the snowy draperies—the renewed appearance of the carpets, and the generally fresh appearance of the room, convinced me that the cleaning had been thorough, and yet it had been done so quickly and quietly, that I was puzzled.

The next evening I invited Mrs. F. to sit with me, and asked her how she managed, and if she expected to finish the house in the same "unobtrusive" style. "Why, bless your heart," said she, "the rest of the house, except the kitchen and laundry, are already "finished." I left your room till the last, so as not to disturb you till I was obliged to." Of course I was more amazed than ever, for our meals had been served promptly, and in as good style as ever. Mrs. F. had presided at the table each time, with her customary grace, and in her usual tasty dress. There had been no signs of haste or neglect usually attendant upon extra work; the girls had been bright and cheerful—the family, ditto. This was contrary to all of my former experience, and like the "Lady of Aristook," I "wanted to know" about it; and this is Mrs. F.'s way of house-cleaning as she told me:

"You know," she said, "I keep but one servant—Mary—but she is a treasure, I can assure you, and worth half a dozen "cheap" girls. For two weeks I have been at this work, with her help at what time she could give me. We first cleaned the drawers in the bureaus and dressing cases, removing and dusting every article, and replacing them when the drawers were clean; and, by the way, you would be surprised to see the amount of dirt that will accumulate in such places. We next took the closets, treating their contents as we did the drawers, and hanging all articles of clothing, as dresses, coats, etc., out of doors while we gave the walls, floor and paint of each closet a thorough cleaning—then brushed the clothing and replaced it. By working together, and always finishing one closet before we disturbed another, Mary and I managed to do them all, the store-room and all of what I call the 'odd jobs,' without any assistance, and without neglecting our usual work. Last Monday I engaged a strong German woman to help Mary and I took charge of the cooking, etc. They commenced with the guest chamber, and from that took each room in turn, finishing one room before beginning another, and in but one instance, have they failed to have the rooms ready for use when they were needed; that was the day that it rained, and they could not clean the carpet of my room, but we spread down some rugs, and were in no way inconvenienced, though I *did* think—What if we should be sick in the night? Fortunately, we were not, and the next day the carpet was cleaned, and laid. I have an extra pair of window curtains which I used in your room to-day; those you had before will be laundried next week, and be ready to use whenever I may wish. At no other windows are draperies used, except the lace curtains in the parlors and those I find it best and cheapest to send to a laundry. The shades at the chamber windows were taken down, the dust wiped off, and, when the windows and paint were clean, were replaced. The walls were brushed with a cloth fastened around a long-handled broom, the pictures carefully dusted and wiped with a damp cloth; for the oil paintings and chromos, I used a cloth wet with turpentine,—the frames I touched up with a little gold paint, where the gilding had been defaced. It is a considerable work to clean house, but if you take a room at a time and have your work well arranged, and keep to the plan you will find that you can do more and better work. It is the attempt to do too much at a time, and the thinking of how much there is before you, which will often cause you to 'hurry' till you feel, as a neighbor of mine expresses it, 'ready to fly,' that makes the work so hard.

"Festina Lente' is a good motto for house cleaning time.

"I made it an invariable rule to plan our work so that we could stop cleaning at 5 o'clock every day. This gave both Mary and myself a little chance to rest before tea time, and we were enabled to enjoy our evenings better than as if we had worked later. While I was attending to the cooking, I wore over my usual dress a Mother Hubbard wrapper, (and I think such a time the only one when they should be tolerated,) so that when my dinner was ready to serve, I could remove the wrapper and appear at the table with no worse traces of my morning's work than a flushed face. I could not have done so well if I had not had the best of husbands and children. Mr. F. attended to the marketing for me, and the children assisted each other in their preparations for school; they always take care of their own rooms, and, as I said before, Mary is a treasure. I really enjoy paying her the extra wages I always give her during the house cleaning time, for I think she earns it twice over, once by the extra work she does, and again by the cheerful manner in which she does it. Yes, it costs us a little more money to hire the extra help, but we save it in the wear and tear of our tempers, if in no other way. I would sooner do without anything which that money could buy, me than to be so tired at night that I could not speak a pleasant word to my family, or enjoy their society."

And isn't her way the best way?

S. F. WALDRON.

—"The proof of the pudding is in the eating of it." How slow we are to believe in what we have not tried. How many times have you read in this paper of Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria, and instead of testing it, gone to the drug store by mere force of habit for your quinine to simply patch up a *truce* with disease? The Antidote will *cure* you. Sold by Druggists.

A Solemn Moment.

After the bridal party partook of a sumptuous banquet, a younger brother of the bride got up and said solemnly, raising his glass:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have to propose a toast, which, however, must be drunk standing. Please take your glasses and rise up."

The guests, although somewhat bewildered, did so.

"Now," said the young scapegrace, "if you will remain standing for a few minutes I'll find out who has been sitting on my new stovepipe hat."—[Texas Siftings.

How to Make Money.

MR. EDITOR:—After reading Mrs. Johnson's experience of oranges in Florida, I would like to tell what I did with figs and olives in California. About a year ago I bought one acre of land of Walter J. Raymond, of Dayton, Ohio; paid $2 down and have paid $1 each week since. The lands were planted in figs and olives by Mr. Raymond's son, who lives on the land, cultivates and cares for it, and last week I received a check for $50, which was my profit on the sale of the figs and olives raised on my land. The fruit is sold on the tree. Any one can obtain some of these lands by writing to Walter J. Raymond, Dayton, Ohio, who guarantees a yearly profit of $50 on every acre purchased. Why should any one be poor, when they can own land and make money, as I have done?

A READER.

An Opinion.

My grandma says that little boys
Make too much noise—
Considering of course their size.
She's very wise!
I think the birds up in the trees,
The chippy-wees,
Are noisier by far than I,
And don't half try.
And then the noise made on the pane
By drops of rain,
That patter early, patter late,
Is very great!
And so, I say, it seems to me,
To noisy be,
Is what you should expect at all
Times from the small.

—[John Kendrick Bangs, in March St. Nicholas.

Continued from last Friday.

MINNIE'S HEROES.

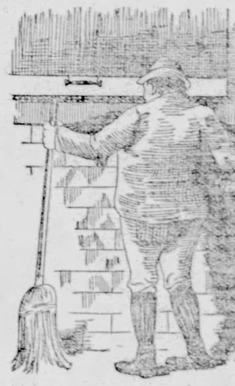
BY THE AUTHOR OF "DOUBLE DUTCH," ETC.

CHAPTER II.

The rehearsal took place that night, and Minnie had the entire management. Papa and mamma, with Uncle Charlie, her big brother Tom, and little Georgie, formed the audience. Now, to be candid, it was a success—everything seemed to go wrong. To begin with, Minnie spilt the oil down her pinafore; this initial mishap, and the scolding she received from nurse, had a disheartening effect. Then the little maiden was in such a state of impatience that she could hardly wait for the tea-things to be cleared from the table before commencing operations; and when all the apparatus was ready it was still daylight, and there was a full half-hour to wait before the disc of light was at all visible on the sheet; moreover, the creases would not come out of the sheet.

Yes, it was a complete failure; and we will not say much more about it. As we remarked before, one can not expect a shilling lantern to be a very great success. When after much further fiddling the slides were passed through the latern, and little appeared on the screen but faint blurs of red, green and blue, perhaps it was as much as could be expected.

"Perhaps they were ont of focus;" and for once in her life Minnie took advice. Then things went a little better, and the



PEERING INTO THE WINDOW.

subjects were almost recognizable; but oh! those poor heroes—how their glory was departed; and to make matters worse, they would keep coming in standing on their heads, which undignified behavior was hailed with bursts of unfeeling laughter by Master Tom; and when finally the thoughtless young gentleman greeted the portrait of Lord Nelson with derisive shouts, asserting that it was Silly Dick the crossing-sweeper, Minnie quite broke down.

We draw a veil over the tears, the crushed hopes, the aching little heart of Minnie; the dishonored magic lantern, the dethroned heroes; the smell of the oil lamp.

Minnie had one more witness of her performance than she was aware of. The fact was, she had fastened the sheet on the curtain-rod, as being the most convenient place, so that it hung over the window; and as in her impatience, she had put it up whilst it was yet daylight, and had neglected to close the shutters, it was visible from the outside. A pale skin face was squeezed between the railings, and vacant eyes took in the entire exhibition with apparent enjoyment. It was Silly Dick; he little thought, poor fellow, as he shuffled homeward, that the final burst of laughter was partly at his expense.

Poor Dick was Minnie's pet aversion: his intellect was weak, and his looks showed it, and perhaps he was not overclean. He swept the crossing near Minnie's house, and he often looked admiringly, perhaps a little rudely (but he did not know any better, poor fellow), at her pretty dress and soft fair hair. Minnie liked beautiful things and clever-looking people, and when she passed Dick she would turn her face away from him in a very marked manner—she could not bear to look at him. Perhaps the little lady was more rude than the poor silly boy.

Poor Dick, as he swept his crossing, would look wonderingly at the passers-by; he felt they were superior beings to himself—he wished he were like them. Even little boys, half his own size, would say impudent things to him as they passed, and make a pretense of striking him; he would flinch from them, and take their unfeeling remarks as coming from those above him. With the dumb, questioning look one sees in the eyes of a faithful dog, he would read the faces of the people, and brighten up at any stray glance of sympathy. He knew he was not like others, but he could not make out exactly how. "He's wrong in his head," he had heard people say. Yes, he supposed that must be it; and he had sometimes felt the offending head all over in a doubtful, bewildered manner, as if he expected to find some flaw or extraordinary formation. It must be his head, for often it pained him terribly, and sometimes when he awoke in the morning he found blood on his pillow which had run from his ears. There was something wrong, and he prayed to God to make his head right, and make him like other people.

CHAPTER III.

It was four days after the rehearsal. Minnie had thought when she sobbed herself to sleep that she should never get over the terrible disappointment and humiliation of that night, but time is a wonderful healer; she had put away that horrid lantern, had buried the heroes in the depths of the toy-cupboard, and Sunbeam was herself again.

The day was her birthday. Now that she had given up the magic-lantern idea altogether, they would have to fall back upon blindman's buff and forfeits at the party. She was not entirely without consolation, however, for at a confectioner's shop in South street she had seen a beautiful cake with a name done in white and pink sugar on the top, and her mamma had said that she might order one to be made in the same way with "Minnie" upon it. This had been done, and now Minnie, with Rose the nurse, and little Georgie, were going to fetch it home. The little fellow was in great glee about Minnie's birthday; he seemed to understand all about it, although he was little more than two years old, as he held in his tiny fist a penny, with which he was going to buy her a present. With an air of great importance, he had told her of it in his baby English a score of times each day, shaking his curly head, and finishing by saying it was a secret.

They shut the garden gate after them, and waved their hands to mamma, who stood at the window, then turned their steps in the direction of the confectioner's in South street. They had not gone many yards before they passed "that horrid Silly Dick," as Minnie called him. If he did stare at her, he did not mean to be rude, but when he said, "Hullo, miss!" Minnie turned away in disdain.

How it all happened they could hardly tell—it was so sudden.

"Here comes Uncle Charlie," cried Minnie, as she saw his well-known figure coming down the High street. Almost as soon as he caught sight of them the smile on his face changed to a look of horror, and he cried out, "Look!"

Then there was a shriek from Rose, and Minnie turned round aghast, just in time to see little Georgie between the legs of a great gray horse that was slowly dragging a wagon. Georgie had dropped his penny, and it had rolled into the road. There he was stooping to pick it up, and slowly up came the big shaggy hoof of the great cart-horse. At the same instant a crossing-sweeper had dropped his broom and darted between the horse's legs, coolly remarking, "Come out o' that, little 'un!"

At the cry of Uncle Charles and the shrieks of Rose and Minnie, the sleepy carman pulled at his horse's head and made it plunge. The sweeper had dragged little Georgie out unhurt; down came the iron hoof and struck poor Silly Dick in the middle of his back. He staggered, forward, and fell on his face with a cry of pain.

Another second, and Georgie was clasped in Rose's arms, Uncle Charlie had called a cab, and lifting the limp and senseless form of poor Silly Dick in his arms, had taken his seat in it, and was being driven away rapidly to the infirmary.

Minnie had at last seen a hero.—[The Quiver.

THE END.

A POLAR BEAR FOR A JAILER.

BY EDMUND COLLINS.

On the western coast of Greenland is a settlement called Upernavik. It is peopled partly by Eskimos and partly by Danes. In this settlement dwelt a Danish clergyman, Olaf Neilson by name, with a son and daughter: Oscar 18 years old, and Hilda, 16.

In early summer Oscar frequently went hunting walrus and seal, with his gun or spear. It is well known that this cold, cheerless coast is never without icebergs. One June an iceberg thus drifted straight to the mouth of the harbor of Upernavik. There it grounded, and the in-shore wind pressed it with great force up into the jaws of the harbor. The sun honeycombed it, and left huge dark caves in many parts close to the water's edge, and into these caverns the sea went booming with a great sound. Oscar and Hilda went off in their *kayak* to see it; and they noticed that the quiet pools which had formed in the caves were the resort of seals and walruses during part of the day.

"I shall have some good spearing there," said Oscar, as they turned their kayak toward home. So he ground his spear sharp, and oiled the barbs at the point, which was shaped like an arrow; bent a new line to the handle and the next day set out alone in the kayak. Meanwhile, Hilda tended the valley for the goats. Her parting words to her brother were to be careful and to keep watch for bears, as this was a favorite haunt of the fierce polar bear.

Pulling his kayak up on the rocks, Oscar proceeded out to the berg, the base of which was not less than two acres in area, and from it rose to a considerable height two columns of dark-blue ice somewhat resembling towers in form. One of these was honeycombed at the base, and through the sides of the low flat mass upon which the towers rested were various openings, so that when an ocean swell came rolling in, it went through these perforations with a piping sound. He decided that he would enter the main cave at the base of the ice tower, hide there, and wait.

Moving along carefully, with the coil of line hanging upon his shoulder and the spear in his hand, he entered the dim, cold cave. The open space, Oscar told me, was about 40 feet square, and in the center of it, dipping eight or ten feet below the floor of the passage way, was a deep pool of water covering about half the area of the floor of the cave. Into this a large, square block of ice had fallen from the roof.

How fortunate its presence was will soon appear!

Oscar crouched down on the cold gray ice, his spear grasped in his hand, and his coil of rope lying beside him with one end fastened to his wrist. A gurgling sound, as if hurrying water on the other side of the pool, came to him, and he watched and listened to make out the cause. Presently he saw two round black heads disappear as if they had gone through the ice at the place whence the sound came, and then four or five other heads of seals bobbed up, as if they had entered the little lake from that point. He knew then that it must be a passage leading to the sea.

But while the gurgling sound of the water came to him from the pool, he heard a slighter and different noise coming

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

GRAND TARIFF BANQUET

An Object Lesson That is Worthy the Perusal of Every Citizen of the Broad United States.

NEW YORK, April 30.—There was not a vacant seat at the banquet of the American Protective Tariff league held in Madison Square Garden assembly room last night. Everything about the affair was emblematic of American industries. The dishes, cutlery, tablecloths, napkins, wines and cigars, and even the tin menu cards, were all of American manufacture. The tables and room were luxuriant with flowers and foliage plants. At the fifteen tables there sat five hundred guests. Cornelius N. Bliss presided. At the speaker's table, on either side of the chairman, sat Vice President Morton on the right, and Hon. Wm. McKinley on the left.

The lists of toasts provided was a lengthy one, as follows:

"The President"—Secretary John W. Noble.

"Protection Our True National Policy"—Hon. William McKinley, jr.

"The maintenance of the protective system indispensable to a profitable foreign commerce."—Hon. Nelson W. Aldrich, of Rhode Island.

"The Empire State and the Tariff of 1890"—Hon. Frank Hiscock, of New York.

"Abundance vs. Cheapness"—Hon. J. P. Dolliver, of Iowa.

"Protection as it effects the prosperity of the people and development of the Pacific coast."—Hon. Joseph M. Dolph.

"Reciprocal trade between the United States and her sister American republics."—Wm. E. Curtis.

"The wage-earners interest in protection"—George Gunter, of New York.

"American commerce and shipping."—Hon. John M. Farquhar, of New York.

"Free raw materials and foreign markets."—Gen. Geo. A. Sheridan, of New York.

"The new South, the product and now the bulwark of protection."—Hon. J. F. Harrison, of Georgia.

"The fruits of protection as shown by the eleventh census."—Hon. Robert P. Porter.

"Our mining resources, their development under protection the basis of our industrial growth."—Hon. John P. Jones, of Nevada.

"Agriculture and the tariff, the American protective system a farmer's policy."—Hon. J. H. Walker, of Massachusetts.

Mr. Bliss introduced Major McKinley as the next governor of Ohio, when his turn came, and cheers broke forth that lasted fully five minutes. The speaker in brief said:

I am hardly able to speak to-night. If I ever regretted that I was a protectionist that regret does not exist to-night. I am glad to belong to a party advocated by such men as Webster, Clay, Lincoln, Grant, Hayes, Garfield and Harrison [cheers.]

We will have a tariff so long as we have a government. All of us will agree, whether Democrats or Republicans, that tariff is the wisest and best mode of raising the great bulk of revenue required to conduct our government. The question is, shall it be levied for the purpose of revenue. The party to which I belong has declared that the tariff should be so levied as to give employment to American labor.

A tariff levied for revenue, and revenue only, is always paid by the consumer. But this ceases to be so the very instant we are able to manufacture among ourselves. Competition regulates the price.

I am impatient for the tariff bill of the next Congress, with a two-thirds Democratic majority in the House of Representatives, what will it be like? The next Democratic tariff bill will be a regular crazy quilt. [Cheers and laughter.] Our country is prospering now. What we want is to go on prospering and stop "monkeying with the tariff." In closing the speaker said: "I predict that the tariff law will not be changed in the next ten years unless changed by the Republican party on protection lines."

The applause the Ohioan received amounted to an ovation. The other speeches were well received, and the banquet was a grand success.

UNDER THE MCKINLEY BILL.

Figures Taken From the Custom House Books at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 2.—The customs officials here were busy yesterday, tabulating the receipts and expenses of the port for the past year. On the first of April the sugar schedule of the McKinley tariff bill became operative, and all sugar below 16 Dutch standard was admitted free of duty. One month has passed since the duty has been removed, and during that time the receipts have fallen off so greatly as to occasion surprise among the officials at the custom house. The receipts for April amounted to $640,188.32, while for April, 1890, they reached $2,893,705.41. In April, 1890, the receipts for sugar alone amounted to about $1,200,000. For the past month, but one bag of the article dutiable under the new law was received at the port, and the amount of duty paid was $1.50.

SIXTY THOUSAND TONS A YEAR.

Tin Plate Manufacturers Hold a Meeting in New York.

NEW YORK, April 30.—Representatives of the chief tin plate manufacturing firms of the country, got together at the Fifth Avenue hotel, this afternoon, and perfected a temporary organization o the tin plate manufacturers of the United States. It was placed on record that the object of the organization was to promote the manufacture of tin plate in the United States. It was stated by several members that the mills represented were already working, and that as soon as projected mills were built, they would produce 60,000 net tons of tin plate per annum. A committee was appointed to perfect a permanent organization. The next meeting will be at Pittsburg, May 20.

THE TARIFF DEBATE IN FRANCE.

M. Lockroy Is Strongly Opposed to the New Proposals.

PARIS, April 29.—In the chamber of Deputies to-day M. Lockroy made a strong attack upon the new tariff proposals. The proposals, he said, would involve upon France the risk of economic and political isolation. The proposals were not justifiable, seeing that French exports continually increased and French commerce and industries flourished. A tariff such as the commission proposed would inevitably draw upon the country reprisals fatal to workmen and manufacturers alike. M. Lockroy advised the government to recur to the regime of commercial treaties.

The *Journal des Debats* says, that the ministers are in favor of a reduction of the customs duties on wheat, for six months, and the total abolition of these duties afterward, if necessary.

SIXTY THOUSAND IN A MONTH.

Immigrants Pouring Into the Eastern Cities.

NEW YORK, May 1.—There have been 60,449 immigrants landed during April at this port, the highest number for April since 1882, when 455,430 were landed that year. The number landed last April was 49,084.

BALTIMORE, May 1.—Baltimore is becoming quite a port of entry for immigrants. Three thousand two hundred and sixty-seven immigrants arrived at Locust Point yesterday on the North German Lloyd steamships Dresden and Hermann, both of which came from Bremen. This is the largest number of immigrants that ever arrived in the port of Baltimore on one day. The immigration to Baltimore during April reached 11,706 persons in eight steamships, which had no parallel in the history of the port.

Surveyors at Work on the Pan-American Railroad—General Mention.

PANAMA, April 25.—The Pan-American railroad engineers sent out by the United States government arrived on the Isthmus by the "Newport," and have left for Quito, whence they will commence operations toward the north. It is expected two years will be required to complete the preliminary surveys.

The recent attempt at rebellion in Bolivia has been suppressed. Now it is stated that an attempt to assassinate the president has been accidentally discovered. A number of soldiers were found to have been supplied with ball ammunition for that purpose.

"OLD HUTCH" MISSING.

The Once Prominent Speculator on the Chicago Board Has Lost His Fortune in Bad Deals.

CHICAGO, April 29.—There was a very panicky feeling in the grain pits at the opening this morning, caused by rumors that B. H. Hutchinson, the veteran speculator, was in financial trouble. It was common report that he had lately lost heavily in both wheat and corn, both on the recent heavy advance and the subsequent break in prices. Mr. Hutchinson was not to be found upon the floor of the exchange, and nothing could be learned as to the real situation of his affairs.

The last seen of Mr. Hutchinson was at about 7 o'clock last evening. He was in a drinking place with a friend, and remarked to him as he left the place: "This is the last time you will ever see me alive." The remark was dismissed as a joke at the time.

B. P. HUTCHINSON.

CHICAGO, April 30.—Before the opening trade this morning official announcement was publicly made to the assembled operators that all of Mr. Hutchinson's open trades would be assumed by C. B. Congdon & Co. This prompt action on the part of Mr. Hutchinson's family and friends at once eliminated all speculation as to the aged trader's wanderings and his probable fate, or future course as to his open deals.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., May 1.—B. P. Hutchinson, the missing board of trade man of Chicago, is now in the custody of the chief of police who is awaiting instructions from Mr. Hutchinson's son to whom a message has been sent.

CHICAGO, May 4.—B. P. Hutchinson, the aged and eccentric board of Trade speculator, about whose sudden disappearance and return so much has recently been published, left here this morning for Boston.

[Mr. Hutchinson was born near Danvers, Mass., in 1828, and began life as a farmer's boy. But he never had any taste for bucolic pursuits, and at an early age found his way to the city of Lynn, and engaged in the shoemaking industry, for which it is famous. At this he succeeded grandly until the panic of 1857 prostrated his business, and drove him to the West, heavily in debt. He tried Milwaukee for a while, but, with keen business instincts, perceived that Chicago was to be the great city of the West, and soon became a member of the Chicago Board of Trade, the admission fee being $5. He at once plunged into the business of selling of grain, and made a name as a careful, rather than a daring speculator. Other people were bulls all the time or bears all the time, but he was bull or bear, as best suited his interests. Even at that day he exhibited remarkable judgment in his operations, and no dealer ever had a keener perception of what the crowd was after than he. "Old Hutch," as he was called, even then, seemed able to penetrate every one's designs. True, he had many narrow escapes from the rings and combinations, but he generally escaped. He used to run small "corners" himself, but they were small affairs, for the main business was done in cash grain. But "corners" were not to his taste. He preferred to get into the market, and then out again, quietly before the "rallers" could see what he was about. He was a scalper, and might very justly be called the Prince of Scalpers. In the period between 1859 and 1863 he accumulated considerable money, and, after paying off his Lynn obligations was considered to be worth $150,000. He had by that time also embarked in the pork-packing business, in which he was sharp enough to see that there was going to be big money. He was entirely ignorant of this business when he first embarked in it, but soon became very expert at it, and even improved on the methods of those who had been in it for many years. In 1863 Mr. Hutchinson saw an opportunity to make money on whisky and high wines, in consequence of changes in the revenue laws, and was as successful at this as at everything else he turned his hand to. From dealing in whisky to running a bank was an easy transition, and he became one of the first stockholders and promoters of the First National Bank. Soon afterwards he himself started the Corn Exchange Bank. In the meanwhile his packing establishment became one of the most flourishing at the Stock Yards, and was consolidated with that of A. E. Kent & Co., under the title of the Chicago Packing company. It is a surprising fact that though from youth an inveterate money-seeker and money-maker, Mr. Hutchinson has never been materialized by his employments. He has always been an intellectual and literary character. He has been a persistent reader of the best literature, and one of the most polished and entertaining conversationalists in Chicago. He is also credited with decided liberal and benevolent impulses. He has been watchful to protect his interests in business, but has often helped a friend to the extent of $100,000. In person he appears more like a tall, florid, well-preserved gentleman, bearing a strong resemblance to the mythical "Uncle Sam." He has been long married, and has two sons and a daughter.

Aside from being considered one of Chicago's shrewdest men, he was certainly one of her most eccentric citizens, although the possessor of an elegant home, he was seldom seen there. For years he has slept in his office and dined at his club, in many cases insisting on cooking his own meals. That he was a close figurer is shown by his every act. He would go into a saloon and take two drinks of whisky. Drinks are fifteen cents each or two for a quarter. He saved a nickel, according to his way of calculating by taking the second drink. "Old Hutch" occupied a corner of the grain room, and traders came to him. He did not have to hunt them. He is credited with having made a beaten path from his lone chair out across the street to a friendly reception room, where, as he was wont to say, "he bought corn by the bushel, he wanted a little corn in the extract." The country may never again have such a character as "Old Hutch."—TEL. ED.]

In the Pennsylvania house the compulsory education bill has passed by a vote of 116 to 40. The bill requires that all children between the ages of 8 and 12 years must attend school at least sixteen weeks each year.

Gen. Armistead Long, who was Gen. Lee's chief of staff at the time of the surrender, died at Charlottesville, Va., on April 30.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"La Grippe" and Pneumonia

Prevention Better than Cure.

Reports from medical sources show that "La Grippe" is again prevalent, and in connection with its return it is important to note that a decided increase of mortality from pneumonia is recorded.

This should be a warning to all classes to take precautions against exposure and whatever tends to debilitate the system.

The trying changes of the weather, at this season, and the consequent cases of cold, influenzas, inflammation of the lungs, rheumatism, pains in the back, and the many other aches and pains caused by unavoidable or careless exposure, are things that can not be neglected, except at the risk of more serious consequences.

As attested by indisputable testimony, they may be both prevented and relieved by the timely use of

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

BLAIR REJECTED.

The Chinese Government Has Notified Secretary Blaine That It Will Not Receive the New Minister.

WASHINGTON, April 29.—The Chinese government has notified the government of the United States through the department of State, of its unwillingness to receive Hon. Henry P. Blair, as minister from the United States.

A representative of the Associated Press this morning called at the Chinese legation here and had an interview with Minister Yen, who said, through an interpreter, that he had received a cablegram from the Chinese foreign office, which he was instructed to lay before Secretary Blaine without delay, expressing the unwillingness of the emperor to receive Mr. Blair. Other than this, Mr. Yen had received no instructions, written or otherwise, from his government on the subject.

This action of the Chinese authorities has not created the least excitement here, as it had been anticipated by many from the first. The proceeding is not a very unusual one, and cannot be construed as indicating an unfriendly feeling toward this government.

Ex-United States Senator Henry W. Blair, who arrived in Chicago on April 29, en route to China, has returned to Washington. That night he received a dispatch from Secretary Blaine containing nothing but a request to that effect.

FLORICULTURE IN THE U. S.

Another Bulletin from Superintendent Porter's Office.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30.—Supt. Porter, of the census bureau, to-day issued a bulletin on the subjects of floriculture in the United States. There is a total of 4,659 establishments and 412 commercial floriculture establishments are owned and managed by women. These 4,659 establishments had in use in the census year 38,838,247 square feet of glass, covering a space of more than 891 acres of ground. The establishments, including fixtures and heating apparatus, were valued at $38,355,722; tools and implements $1,587,693, and gave employment to 16,847 men and 1,958 women, who earned in the year $8,283,567. The products for the year reached a total value of $12,036,477 for plants. Cut flowers brought an additional income of $14,175,338.

WILL SOJOURN AT CAPE MAY POINT.

The President's Plans After He Returns to Washington.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—When the President and Mrs. Harrison return from their western trip they will then take up their residence at Cape May Point. Before leaving for the West Mrs. Harrison gave orders as to the improvements she wished made on the residence and grounds. It is Mrs. Harrison's intention to have a number of improvements and changes made in the White House during her absence. The President will spend as much of his time as possible at Cape May Point.

The Japanese Immigrants Will Not Return Without a Protest.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The Japanese legation in this city has received a telegram from San Francisco regarding the four Japanese who landed there recently, and who the immigrant inspector intended to send back to Japan on the ground that they came to the United States in violation to the alien contract labor law. Counsel for the legation has requested the Treasury department to authorize the officials at San Francisco to let them remain there until an investigation can be made.

Will Return to the Old Form of Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Secretary Foster will undoubtedly return to the old form of debt statement in July, and will not allow a balance to be carried against the treasury simply to facilitate book-keeping. What he wants is first to convince the people that the cry of the Democrats that the vast surplus has dwindled away and that there is likly to be a deficiency in the government cash accounts is all untrue. There is no likelihood of the government being short of cash,

Jerome C. Burnett Dead.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—Jerome C. Burnett, chief of the national bank division of the treasury department, died of paralysis, yesterday afternoon, aged 58 years. Mr. Burnett had held the position for 15 years, having been appointed under Treasurer John C. New, in 1875.

The 12-Inch Gun.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—At the navy yard here to-day, the jacket has been successfully placed on the second 12-inch rifled gun for the coast defense vessel Monterey, launched in California Tuesday. The first of these guns will be finished in six weeks.

Washington Notes.

The secretary of the interior has decided that the recent act, amending the statutes as to school indemnity lands, applies to the new states of North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and Washington, and takes the place of the provisions relating to this matter in the enabling act. These states are, therefore, entitled to indemnity for sections 16 and 36, where those sections were settled upon prior to survey, or are fractional, or wanting in the township for any cause.

Secretary Foster has intimated that it is unlikely that any change will be made in the form of the monthly public debt statement at present. The secretary believes that the old form used during the preceding Republican administration is preferable for many reasons, to the present form, which does not place the $100,000,000 greenback redemption fund among the assets of the treasury.

In seeking to get full and trustworthy information which will enable him to deal intelligently with the bond question, Secretary Foster has selected Mr. J. Stanley Brown as a special agent to proceed to the Pribilok Islands and there make an examination of the condition of affairs and report to him.

The business of the census office is now in such condition that superintendent Porter will take advantage of the opportunity to make an extended tour of the Northwest. Accompanied by Mrs. Porter he left Washington last night, going direct to Chicago.

Attorney General Miller has received the report of District Attorney Grant, at New Orleans, on the killing of the Italians in the parish prison last month. He immediately sent the report to Secretary Foster, for whose use he said it had been obtained.

Dr. S. E. Salmon, of Washington, D. C., chief of the bureau of animal industry, is in Chicago, for the purpose of establishing government inspectors at the various packing houses, in accordance with the law passed by the last Congress.

Secretary Foster has fixed the maximum amount of seals which the Commercial company will be allowed to take during the coming season at 60,000.

Dr. Bothwell Dead.

NEW YORK, May 4.—After two weeks of unparalleled suffering, the Rev. Dr. George W. Bothwell, of the Congregation of the Covenant, Brooklyn, died last night. The accident which resulted in his death was the inhaling of a cork into the bronchia. Several surgical operations failed to relieve the sufferer. Dr. Bothwell was born 41 years ago in Ohio, and graduated at Adrian college, Mich. Afterwards he entered Yale.

ITALY'S LATEST NOTE.

It Was Not Intended for the Public Print, but Tells Imperiali Not to Do Anything Rash.

ROME, May 4—The green book on the New Orleans lynching comprises 24 dispatches, dated from March 14 to April 28. It shows that the Italian government from the commencement persevered in asking that criminal proceedings be taken against the lynchers, and that an indemnity be paid to the families of the victims. The expression "brought to justice" recurs in the official dispatches as well as in Baron Fava's private letters. The principal communications have already been published. After Mr. Blaine's note of April 14, the volume concludes with the telegram from the Marquis di Rudini to the Marquis Imperiali, the text of which is as follows:

I have now before me a note addressed to you by Secretary Blaine, April 14. Its perusal produces a most painful impression upon me. I will not stop to lay stress upon the lack of conformity with diplomatic usages displayed in making use, as Mr. Blaine did not hesitate to do, of a portion of a telegram of mine, communicated to him in strict confidence, in order to get rid of a question clearly defined in our official documents, which alone possesses a diplomatic value. Nor will I stop to point out the reference in this telegram of mine of March 24 that the words 'punishment of the guilty' in the brevity of telegraphic language actually signified only that prosecution ought to be commenced in order that the individuals recognized as guilty should not escape punishment.

Far above all astute arrangements remains the fact that the American Union government declares itself conscious of what we have constantly asked, and yet it does not grant our legitimate demands. Mr. Blaine is right when he makes the payment of indemnity to the families of the victims dependent upon proof of the violation of the treaty; but we shrink from thinking that he considers that the fact of such violation still needs proof. Italian subjects, inquired by American judges, were massacred in prisons of the state without measures being taken to defend them. What other proof does the federal government expect of a violation of treaty wherein constant protection and security of subjects of the contracting parties is expressly stipulated? We have placed on evidence that we have never been asking else but the opening of regular proceedings. In regard to this, Baron Fava's first note, dated March 15, contained even the formula of the telegram addressed on the same day by Mr. Blaine, under the order of President Harrison, to the Governor of Louisiana. Now, however, in the note of April 4, Mr. Blaine is silent on the subject which is for us the main point of controversy. We are under the sad necessity of concluding that what to every other government would appear to be the accomplishment of strict civil duty, is impossible to the federal government. It is time to break off this loathsome controversy. Public opinion, the sovereign judge, will know how to indicate an equitable solution of this grave problem. We were affirmed, and we again affirm, our first right. Let the federal government reflect upon its side of its expedient to leave to the mercy of each state of the Union, irresponsible to foreign countries, the efficiency of treaties, pledging its faith and honor to others. The present dispatch is addressed to you exclusively; not to the Federal government. Your duties henceforward are solely restricted to dealing with current business.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—It does not appear, in the judgment of the State department people, that the note of the Marquis Rudini to Marquis Imperiali, who is now the representative of Italy in the United States, has changed the situation either for better or worse.

In the first place that note was not addressed to Secretary Blaine, and it is safe to say that its tenor would have been entirely different if it had been. Nor was it intended to be shown him. It is regarded here, as intended, solely for "domestic consumption," being rather cleverly calculated to inspire the Italian people with the idea that their government is pursuing a vigorous and resentful policy while taking advantage of diplomatic vagueness of expression and form to prevent the United States government from having any official ground for resentment, for of course Secretary Blaine can take no notice of a communication, which, as is expressly stated, was not intended for his perusal.

There has been no correspondence between the two governments since Secretary Blaine's note of April 14 to Imperiali, and it may be recalled that in that note, the secretary stated that the United States government was investigating the subject of the New Orleans tragedy. The next step will be taken by this government, and will probably be an addition to the correspondence in the shape of an epistle founded upon the report of District Attorney Grant, at New Orleans, in regard to the nationality and character of the dead Italians.

Touching the position of Mr. Porter, our minister to Rome, nothing has yet been done by Secretary Blaine. There is a lake of precedents to fit this case. If the legation had been entirely withdrawn, the matter would have been in line with other cases.

In the complication between Austria and the United States, growing out of the rejection by Austria of United States Minister Kelly, the United States refrained from sending any other minister in his place. After waiting a reasonable length of time, the Austrian minister here was granted an indefinite leave of absence, and he stayed away until the United States gave him to replace Mr. Kelly with another minister, when all went on as before. Possibly this case, although different in detail, may serve as an indication of the course that will be pursued by the United States government respecting Mr. Porter, if the situation does not in a reasonable time show signs of amelioration.

Foreign Brevities.

The Austro-German treaty has been signed for a period of twelve years, beginning in February, 1892.

Emin Pasha is now marching on Kibiro with the intention of recovering the ivory which has been abandoned there.

Influenza is spreading alarmingly in Liverpool. Numerous clergymen are ill with the malady, and many Sunday services connected with the parishes will in consequence be held away from the churches.

The duty on the importation of foreign wheat from Portugal has been fixed at 10 reis a kilogram, and restrictions on the sale of wheat in Portuguese ports have been removed.

A cabinet crisis is imminent in Austria. The ministers and the ten counties are deadly opposed to each other, and the majority has a majority, and no reply to the speech from the throne can be voted.

The Mexican secretary of the interior, Manuel Romero Rubio, has addressed a circular to the governors of the different states of the republic, requesting that each state send exhibits to the Chicago exposition.

A Russian decree has been issued ordering the enforcement in St. Petersburg of the same measures against the Jews as were recently decreed in Moscow. Similar orders are also in force in other cities, places where Jews will be permitted to reside in St. Petersburg.

A Brussels special quotes Queen Lilliokalani as stating, in the event of the rejection of the proposed treaty between Hawaii and the United States, commerce between the two countries would greatly diminish and eventually pass out of American control.

Big Defalcation.

NEW YORK, April 30.—The exact amount of money that President John T. Hill stole from the Ninth National bank from 1877 up to the first of March last, the date of his death, is $408,600, as shown by Bank Examiner Hepburn's statement.

OUR FINANCES.

An Interesting Statement of the Manner Business is Conducted by the United States Treasury Department.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30.—A statement prepared by Director of the Mint, Leech, regarding the resources of the Treasury department, is published today. Mr. Leach says the refund of the direct tax has cut no figure in the reduction of cash in the treasury and the real cause of the rapid disappearance of the "so-called" surplus has been the extensive purchases of the interest-earing debt, at a cost, from March 1, 1889, to March last, of $267,759,881, a fact he says unparalleled in the history of the government.

Mr. Leech says there is no "depleted treasury," and is of opinion that the recent action of the secretary in stopping the purchase of bonds was influenced more by a desire to husband the resources of the treasury in view of possible conditions of the fall money market, than from any present lack of funds.

In regard to the avaible cash in the treasury, Mr. Leech says that it must be borne in mind that a statement of the "cash in treasury" is not a statement of the resources and liabilities of the government, "if it was," he continues, "all the liabilities of the government, all of its debts, whether interest-bearing or not, would be classed as a liability, and there would necessarily be a large deficiency in the resources of the government."

Relative to the so-called "reserves," "funds" and "liabilities" Mr. Leach says that many of them have no place on the statement of the public debt as issued by Mr. Windom and some of his predecessors. Touching the trenching upon the gold reserves of the treasury, Director Leach says he has no such intention, and believes in maintaining the gold standard. He also holds that the maintenance of the gold standard is of great importance to the country and that this applies with as much force to the new treasury notes as it does to the greenbacks.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30.—A reporter had a talk with Secretary Foster relating to the statement made by director of mint, Leach, that the government had a surplus, or available resources balance of some $230,000,000, and to make this amount, he counted in the so-called gold reserve of $100,000,000 and about $34,000,000 of silver which was purchased by the issuance of legal-tender coin certificates.

The secretary said in substance: "I think it is a matter that may well be discussed. I should have stated it a little differently if I had been writing it myself. I should have said that some of the $250,000,000 of available cash might be regarded as trust funds; might be, I say. It would be correct to say that about seventy millions is unquestionably available cash—that is, about $28,000,000 in banks, $21,000,000 of subsidiary coin, $4,000,000 in trade dollar bullion, $12,000,000 of current cash and $5,000,000 in silver against which no certificates have been issued.

"As to the $100,000,000 gold reserve, it is held against the $350,000,000 greenbacks to make the credit of the government impregnable, for no one would be able to get together enough greenbacks to take all the gold out of the treasury, and therefore they do not take any. But these notes outstanding are legal tender, and the government can and would use this gold reserve if it needed to on a pinch. It should, therefore, appear in the debt statement as available cash."

"Do you regard the silver purchased under the new act against which certificates have been issued, as available cash that may be used by the government at any time?"

"No, I do not agree with Mr. Leach there. The certificates are issued against that and it is in the nature of a trust, but the profits on the silver purchases, which amount now to some $4,000,000 may be used.

"I am in a different position from that of my predecessors who have had a large surplus. I presume that during May and June there will be an extraordinary expenditure for pensions coming in June extraordinary in that it will be probably $4,000,000 larger than last year. Now as to the redemption of the 4½ per cent bonds. I am thinking of trying to substitute 2 per cents for them, as Mr. Windom proposed. If it can be done there will be two advantages in it over the redemption. To be able to float 2 per cent bonds will demonstrate the extraordinary soundness of the government credit and the money that would be required to redeem the 4½'s may be used for the purchase of the 4's at a saving of 2 per cent of the interest that would be paid on them up to the time of maturity.

"I talk about these matters freely because I believe it to be a good thing to have them discussed well and well understood before they are tried. I am getting a good many letters from bankers and others. Some of them are silly, but many of them contain valuable opinions. If some papers criticize in merely a partisan spirit it makes no difference. I believe it is wise to talk these things over with the public and get the benefit of the discussion."

FINANCES OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Public Debt Statement for the Month of April.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—The following is a recapitulation of the public debt statement issued to-day:

Interest-bearing debt:	
Bonds at 4½ per cent	$ 51,112,000
Bonds at 4 per cent	559,564,450
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	75,070
Aggregate of interest-bearing debt, exclusive of U. S. bonds issued to Pacific railroads	$ 610,771,520
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity	1,660,635
Debt bearing no interest:	
Legal tender notes	$ 346,681,016
Old demand notes	56,032
National Bank Notes:	
Redemption account, (Deposited in Treasury under act July 14, 1890)	44,156,909
Fractional currency, less $8,375,031 estimated as lost or destroyed	6,908,122
Aggregate of debt bearing no interest, including National Bank fund deposited in Treasury under act of July 14, 1890	$ 397,802,240
Certificates issued on deposits of gold and silver coin and legal tender notes:	
Gold certificates	$ 103,199,999
Silver certificates	310,242,857
Currency certificates	14,270,000
Treasury notes of 1890	41,731,200
Aggregate of certificates and notes offset by cash in the Treasury	$ 538,444,056
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and notes April 30, 1891	$1,548,678,451
Decrease of bonded debt during the month	3,711,381
Cash in Treasury—reserved for the following purposes:	
For redemption of U. S. notes, acts January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$ 100,000,000
For redemption of gold certificates issued	103,199,999
For redemption of silver certificates issued	310,242,857
For redemption of treasury notes, act of July 14, 1890	41,731,200
For matured debt, accrued interest due and unpaid	4,434,924
For redemption of currency certificates issued	14,270,000
Total cash reserve for above purposes	$612,879,030 00
Available for other purposes:	
Fractional silver, minor coin not redeemed and minor coin not	$ 20,906,925 00
Net cash balance, including National Bank fund deposited in the Treasury under act of July 14, 1890	86,376,879 00
Total	$720,162,858 00
Debt less cash in the Treasury April 30, 1891	828,515,593 00
Debt less cash in the Treasury March 31, 1891	830,029,920 00
Net decrease of debt during the month	$ 1,514,327 00

STATEMENT ON THE FINANCES.

The Percentage of Assets Against the Demand Liabilities.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—The following statement, prepared at the Treasury department, by Mr. Whelply, the assistant treasurer of the United States, shows the percentage of assets the treasury holds against demand liabilities, exclusive of the amount known as "trust funds," for which the full amount is held:

Assets and liabilities of the United States Treasury on April 30, 1891, including in the liabilities $346,681,016 United States notes outstanding:

Assets:	
Coin gold	$220,773,024 05
Standard dollars, act 1878	316,902,070 00
Standard dollars, act 1890	21,686,430 00
Fractional silver	20,568,405 81
Minor	338,658 63
Bullion—gold	59,850,415 43
Silver, act 1878	446,352 43
Silver, act 1890	22,142,943 74
Trade dollar bars	5,011,137 70
Currency, United States notes	14,896,821 61
Treasury notes of 1890	4,710,346 00
National bank notes	4,055,750 90
Silver certificates	3,230,417 00
Gold certificates	27,309,300 00
Funds held by the United States:	
Depositaries	29,549,449 44
Total	$751,160,081 28
Liabilities:	
Trust funds	
Gold certificates	$160,199,999 00
Silver certificates	316,242,857 00
Certificates deposit account	
United States notes	14,000,000 00
Treasury notes, act of July, 1890	41,731,200 00
Total	$532,174,056 00
Current liabilities:	
National bank 5 per cent redemption fund	$ 5,690,384 01
Disbursing officers' balances, etc.	34,797,764 16
Postoffice funds	4,826,615 53
Outstanding drafts and checks	5,028,187 39
Matured debt and interest	1,894,130 99
Interest due and unpaid	895,431 07
United States notes	346,681,016 00
Total	$400,750,002 26
Excess of assets over trust funds equal to 53.13 per cent of current liabilities	$212,980,025 28
Total	$751,160,081 28

HON. ALPHONSO TAFT IS DYING.

He Has Had a Relapse and There Is Little Hopes of His Recovery.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., May 4.—Ex-Secretary of War, Alphonso Taft, had another relapse yesterday, and his death is now expected at most any time. His physicians are continuously at his bedside, and are of the opinion that if he is able to survive this attack his chances for recovery are good. A new complication in the shape of hemorrhage of the bladder has appeared, and his condition is critical.

[Alphonso Taft, jurist, was born in Townshend, Vt., Nov. 5, 1810. He was graduated at Yale in 1833, was tutor there in 1835-7; studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1838, and at once practiced in Cincinnati, where he won reputation in his profession. He was early a member of the city council, and also for many years of the union board of high schools. He was a delegate to the Republican National convention in 1856 and in the same year a candidate for Congress, but was defeated by George H. Pendleton. He was judge of the superior court of Cincinnati from 1865 until 1872, when he resigned, to associate himself in practice with his two sons. In 1875 he was a candidate for the Republican nomination for the governorship, but a dissenting opinion that he had delivered on the question of the Bible in the public schools was the cause of much opposition to him. The opinion that defeated his nomination was unanimously affirmed by the Supreme court of Ohio, and is now the law of the state. He became secretary of War on March 8, 1876, on the resignation of Gen. William W. Belknap, and on May 22 following, was transferred to the attorney-generalship, serving till the close of President Grant's administration. Judge Taft was appointed U. S. minister to Austria, April 25, 1882, and in 1884 was transferred to Russia, where he served until August 1, 1885. He has been a trustee of the University of Cincinnati since its founding in 1872-'3 and served on the corporation of Yale, which gave him the degree of LL. D. in 1867.]

MAJOR A. M. WARNER.

The New Commander of the Ohio Grand Army of the Republic.

STEUBENVILLE, O., April 29.—The Ohio G. A. R. to-day elected Lieut. A. M. Warner, of Cincinnati, Department Commander. The annual meeting will be at Piqua.

The new commander of the Ohio G. A. R., Major A. M. Warner, of Cincinnati, is very well known throughout the state. Maj. Warner has a splendid soldier record. He was born March 6, 1843, in Plainfield, Mass. He was preparing for

COMMANDER WARNER.

Yale when the war broke out, and he joined the 37th Massachusetts infantry, which was sent to help McClellan along the Potomac. He was in sixteen hard-fought battles, like Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, the long fight of the Wilderness, Petersburg and Sailor's creek. Here he was shot in the arm while trying to capture a flag. After the war he studied law at Albion, N. Y., married there and practiced in Buffalo and Huntington, W. Va. He came out of the army a second lieutenant, but has his title of major from his prominence in Patriarchs and Militant organization. He is past commander of George H. Thomas Post, past judge advocate, department of Ohio, and lives on Walnut Hills, a suburb of Cincinnati.

Gen. T. McCarthy, of Topeka, has been elected department commander of the Kansas G. A. R. Woman's Relief Corps re-elected Mrs. Jenkin Mann president, and the Sons of Veterans re-elected C. D. Jones, of Norton, colonel.

LABOR'S MAY DAY.

Many Idle Men in Ohio, But It Does Not Mean That They Will Strike—The Situation Abroad.

Associated Press dispatches from Europe show that "May Day" is passed off more quietly than was expected. In Paris and Marseilles there was some rioting, and in Belgium a large number of men went on a strike. Dispatches from the coal districts of Eastern Pennsylvania show that everything was quiet, and that no strikes have been inaugurated. The miners are reported to be uneasy in a few districts, but all are awaiting the outcome of the eight-hour movement in the West. In Illinois and Indiana strikes have been inaugurated.

With the exception of Iowa, where the miners in nearly all coal fields in the state have quit work, advices from numerous North western mining and industrial districts indicate that there was no concerted movement on the part of the laboring classes looking to the adoption by employers of the eight-hour basis for a day's labor. There were isolated instances of serious trouble incident upon the May day holiday, and the wanton destruction of property out of revenge for some real or fancied grievance.

The Day Reviewed in Brief.

Du Quoin, Ill.—1,400 miners out.

Cleveland, O.—500 carpenters struck.

Barre, Vt.—Four hundred granite quarrymen are out.

Lyons—Rioting occurred and a number of persons were injured.

Spring Valley, Ill.—No miners at work and neither side has proposed terms.

Memphis, Tenn.—Union painters are on strike for an eight-hour day with nine-hour pay.

Oskaloosa, Iowa.—All Iowa miners were ordered to strike. Iowa is acting independently in the matter.

Rome—A riot occurred and a Socialist leader was killed and 26 others wounded by the gendarmes. 100 persons were arrested.

Portland, Me.—The hod carriers and brick layers throughout the city struck. They have been getting $1.75 per day and want $2.

Boston, Mass.—Stone masons have accepted nine hours a day, eight hours on Saturday, 42 cents an hour, all time between 5

ISOLATING FRANCE.

Germany, Austria, and Perhaps Russia to Join in a Scheme to Cut Off French Commerce—Will It Work?

BERLIN, May 4.—The work of isolating France commercially, commenced by the German Austrian commercial treaty, which has just been signed, and which is to last twelve years, is progressing in a manner satisfactory to the originators of the scheme. It has already been announced that Germany has opened negotiations with Russia with a view of arranging for Russian co-operation in the projected commercial union.

Concert with Russia, it was added, at first appeared improbable, but under the German-Austrian treaty provision is made for treating with other powers reciprocally, both countries being able to offer Russia the benefit of a differential tariff. It is, to-day, definitely announced that negotiations for a commercial treaty between Germany and Russia have commenced, and that Russia promises to treat the matter with liberality if the German government will support Russia's proposition to abolish the interdiction at present placed by the treaty of 1841 (confirmed in London in 1871, and in Berlin in 1878) upon the passage of warships through the Dardanelles.

WHERE BISMARCK WILL STAND.

The Greatest Danger to the Empire from Internal Sources.

BERLIN, May 2.—Complete returns from the election in Geestemund to fill vacancy in the Reichstag show that Prince Bismarck has received 10,544 votes against 5,488 for Herr Schmalfeld, the Socialist candidate.

The prince, in an interview on the eve of the re-ballot, declared that if he went to the reichstag he would never attack any policy directly initiated by the emperor, and that his line of conduct would be the same as that followed by him since he left Berlin. He was convinced, he said, that the greatest danger to the Fatherland was not from without, but from within. He would not refrain from exposing it, but he certainly would never say anything to give his opponents reason to charge him with attacking the emperor from personal motives.

This sort of assurances promises lively times in the reichstag.

Prince Bismarck received double the number of votes that Schmalfeld received, but 2,000 less than were cast for his national liberal predecessor.

THE DISEASE IS STILL SPREADING.

Influenza Is Making Life Miserable for English People.

LONDON, May 1.—Reports received here from all parts of England, show that the epidemic of influenza is still spreading. There are many cases of the disease in London.

Dispatches from the coal district of Chesterfield, Derbyshire, state that one-half of the colliers there employed are suffering from influenza.

In and about Leeds, Yorkshire, there are thousands of cases of disease and many of the mills in the Morley and Churwell districts are short handed owing to the fact that so many people are suffering from the disease which is attracting so much attention.

LONDON, April 30.—The influenza epidemic is now ravaging East Kent. In addition to the human beings who have been victims to the disease, the epidemic has attacked the horses in the East Kent hunt stables with the result that several valuable hunters have already died from its effects.

LATEST FROM THE MANIPURIS.

The Jabraj Is Moving Towards the British Lines to Surrender.

SIMLA, May 5.—A dispatch from Manipuri, dated yesterday, says that the British have captured a native who is suffering from three bullet wounds. This man, the villagers declare, is the actual murderer of Chief Commissioner James W. Quinton. The British officials at Manipur are investigating the matter. It is now asserted by the scouts sent out ahead of the cavalry detachment engaged in following up the trail of the fugitive regent of Manipur, (the Jabraj or younger brother of the deposed Maharajah) that the regent has deserted from the party headed by the Senaputty, (the commander-in-chief and the second brother of the deposed Mahrajah), and that he, the Jabraj, is coming towards the British lines with the object of surrendering himself.

SHOWING GERMANY HOW TO DO IT.

French Troops to Take Up a Position on the Frontier.

PARIS, April 30.—The newspapers of this city to-day announce that the French armies on the German frontier will be exercised in night military maneuvres on an immense scale early in the month of May. All the garrisons in the military district of the department of Meurthe and Moselle, forming part of the Sixth Army corps, will take up war positions along the frontier. The troops thus placed under arms will occupy all the vital positions which they would have to hold in an effort to repulse a supposed invasion of German troops.

Canada's People Want All the Pleasures the States Enjoy.

OTTAWA, Ont., May 2.—The sugar refiners do not want any reduction in the present duties upon that article, but the members supporting the government say that the cost must be reduced to the consumer in some way unless they are to be annihilated at the polls.

New Foundland Bait Catchers Have No Respect for England.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 5.—A report was current here last night that the British war ship Pelican, now in New Foundland waters, has been fired upon by the New Foundland bait catchers in Fortune Bay.

The Chilian Insurgents Have Gone Into the Cabinet Making Business.

PARIS, May 2.—The Chilian insurgent party, over the signatures of Senors Mountt, Silvas, Barros and Luce, has issued a notification which has been presented to the French government to the effect that a provisional junta, or government, for the ministers and congressmen who are opposed to President Balmaceda, has been established for the administration of affairs of the eight Chilian provinces which are now in the hands of the insurgents.

This junta is composed of Senor Isidor Errazuriz, minister of foreign affairs and justice and education; Senor Walker Martinez, minister of finance; Col. Holley, minister of war and of marine.

The Boers Will Trek in Mashonoland and Manicaland.

LONDON, May 4.—The *Globe* this afternoon published dispatches from the Transvaal, which State President Kruger, although anxious to keep his promise to the British government in regard to preventing the Boers from invading Mashonoland, or Manicaland, will be unable to cope with the 20,000 Boers who now stand ready to be upon the point of Trekking into the territory in dispute between the English and the Portuguese.

Mexican Information.

CITY OF MEXICO, May 4.—(via Galveston.)—It is now stated that in the reorganization of the cabinet the department of public works will remain in the hands of Acting Secretary Farnendez Leal, and that the new position of posts and ways will be under the present postmaster general, Senor Cochicon, should Senor Sebastian Camacho still persist in his refusal to accept it.

The Postponement of the Sayward Case Not Liked in London.

LONDON, April 29.—The *Times* complains of the delay of the Sayward case in the U. S. Supreme court. It declares that the action of the United States authorities in the case almost invites the civilized world to express an opinion, and says that Lord Salisbury's refusal to mix diplomatic negotiations with legal proceedings is amply vindicated.

A Bread Riot.

PARMA, May 5.—A rise in the price of bread caused a riot here yesterday. Women marched in procession to the town hall and demanded a reduction of the price. Many were arrested before the crowd was dispersed.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

ANOTHER RIOT

In the Coke Regions of Pennsylvania—A Troubled State of Affairs—What Will the End Be.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., May 4.—Another collision has occurred between the coke strikers and deputies, the result being one striker dead and one seriously wounded. Last night Superintendent Gray and Pitt Boss Callahan, of Leisenring No. 3, went to house No. 17, to rescue two of the men who had been at work, and were being held at that house by the strikers. They were set upon and stoned, and the deputies came to their aid. One of the strikers tried to take a gun from one of the deputies, when a shot was fired by the strikers. Superintendent Gray then ordered the deputies to fire, and in the volley which followed John Mahan, a striker, fell dead, and another, whose name is not known, received a mortal wound. The strikers then scattered and the two men, who were held prisoners were rescued and taken to Leisenring.

At Leisenring No. 3, the men are better armed than at any point in the region, and some have Winchester rifles. They have been drilling, too, for the past three weeks, and are now fairly well instructed.

The coke operators report an increased number of men at work at the various works in the region. They are still as firm for the scale adopted by the committee as when a month ago the scale was promulgated. "It is work on those terms or do nothing," declared one of the operators to-day. Company E, 10th regiment of Mt. Pleasant, Capt. Loar, proceeded to Donnelly and Mayfield plants of the McClure coke company this morning to preserve peace during the work of evicting several families at those points to-day.

The coke company and the people charged with the shooting refuse to talk on the matter. The coroner has been notified and will investigate.

At Bradford, Sheriff McCormick made 28 evictions this morning. It is reported that there was trouble and that a number of deputies were roughly handled.

The expected sensation of the week is the promised importation of 7,000 workmen from different parts of the East, into Pennsylvania. It is said many of them will be negroes and Indians. The operators have little to say, except that they must run their plants somehow, while citizens generally are indignant that steady, skilled labor seems about to be driven from the field by this threatened invasion of ignorant, and by no means desirable laborers.

A RIOT IN FRANCE.

The Troops Fire on the Strikers—The Trouble Over.

PARIS, May 2.—Further particulars received here in regard to the riot at Fourmies yesterday, show that early last evening a mob composed of about 1,200 people, carrying sticks and armed with revolvers, surrounded the gendarmes, crying, "Down with the masters." "Death to the masters." "We want our brethren." This last cry referred to the men arrested early in the day for intimidating the men who had refused to go out on strike.

The mob then attacked the town hall and the gendarmes sent there to protect that building, fired their revolvers in the air to frighten the crowd, but without effect. Troops fixed bayonets, then charged the mob and drove it away from the immediate neighborhood of the town hall. The crowd, however, after being driven backward, retaliated by firing volleys of bricks and pieces of paving stones at the troops, frequently striking the soldiers. After this proceeding the mob retreated for a while, but subsequently reappeared with increased numbers and made an attack upon the gendarmes. A fierce conflict took place between the gendarmes and the rioters in the rear of a church, during which a number of the former were badly treated.

A regiment of infantry was then summoned to the scene of the renewed disorder, and an uproarious scene followed, the crowds fighting hand to hand with the police and soldiers. Finally, upon the rioters persisting in their refusal to retire, the soldiers fired, killing three people outright and wounding a number of others.

The soldiers, acting under their officers' instructions, and in order to avoid the taking of life, fired low, at the legs of the people, with the result that many limbs of riot-ers have been amputated as one result of the late disturbances.

After this severe lesson, the mob fled, and all was comparatively quiet during the night. To-day there is a feeling of suppressed excitement throughout Fourmies.

FOURMIES, May 5.—The situation of affairs here to-day is one of great gravity, and may induce the government to postpone further the funeral of the men, women and children who were killed by the troops on Labor day. The greatest excitement prevails throughout this town and in the villages which are situated in its vicinity. The actual state of public feeling can be best judged from the fact that many of the leaders of the popular movement, the best known representatives of the labor party, have started for Belgium in order to collect arms and dynamite for use against the troops stationed here, and especially against the infantry regiment which used its rifles with such fatal effect upon the populace on Friday last.

The Gendarmes and Strikers Come Together at Liege.

BRUSSELS, May 4.—The northwestern French and Belgian coal fields are, in the main, idle. The men, however, are acting in a law-abiding manner. The only scene of disorder which has been recorded occurred near Liege. There was a fight yesterday near that town between the strikers and the gendarmes. The latter were getting the worst of the encounter and finally used their revolvers. The result was that several of the rioters were wounded.

London Bricklayers' Strike.

LONDON, May 4.—The bricklayers in most of the centers of England have gone out on a strike. The men demand an increase in the wages paid them. As the present period of the year is the most brisk and busy time for building trades, the strike of the bricklayers is causing much annoyance.

One of the results of the German coal miners' strike is that a coal famine is impending. The iron foundries in the Seig valley have been compelled to withdraw their fires in consequence of the scarcity of coal, and most of the steel works along the Rhine have been forced to stop operations for the same reason.

THE CASE OF PHŒBE COUZINS.

Taken to the United States Court in Chicago.

CHICAGO, April 30.—On motion of attorney for the board of Control and the lady managers of the World's fair, Miss Phœbe Couzins' petition for an injunction to restrain them from removing her from the position of secretary was transferred to the United States court. The ground for removal was that a number of defendants are citizens of other states than Illinois.

The Rash's Coming Trip.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—It is learned at the Treasury department that as a result of several discussions of the question with Secretary Blaine, Secretary Foster has decided upon the nature of the instructions to be given to the revenue cutter Rush, now awaiting orders at San Francisco, but that they have not yet been reduced to form.

State Treasurer on Trial.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., May 5.—The trial of ex-Treasurer Noland on the charges of embezzling nearly $88,000 of state funds, and of loaning state money unlawfully, has begun. The jury is now being selected and it is expected that the taking of testimony will begin to-morrow.

NEW JERSEY'S RAGING FLAMES.

The People Worn Out in Fighting the Conflagration.

NEW YORK, May 2.—A great section of Southern New Jersey has been made desolate by fire, and unless rain comes soon the pine and cedar forests are likely to be wiped out. The cranberry bogs have been ruined. The fire has been the most disastrous in many years, and the people, exhausted and disheartened after two or three days of fighting the flames, are now so discouraged that they are making no effort to check the spread of the fire.

For miles and miles, the smoke hangs over the country like a pall. In many of the villages within the afflicted district it is difficult to breathe, so thick is the smoke. There are unconfirmed rumors that the Hebrew colony in Cumberland county, has been destroyed.

The fire extends from Point Pleasant to the southern extremity of the state. Galloway and Oceanville, in Atlantic county, were scorched, and Fort Republic was nearly burned out. Near Oceanville, thirteen buildings were destroyed, while at Port Republic two schoolhouses and other structures were burned.

At Absecon the people had to rush from their homes at daylight. Many houses were burned.

A solid sheet of flame, extending five miles, was the magnificent but terrible spectacle which the people of Whitings Woodmansie and Shenong saw. The woods between Whitings and Tuckerton were all ablaze, and as the wind was from the southwest and blew the smoke away, there was nothing to impede the vision. At times, as the fire spread toward the village, it was feared that everything would have to go. Every able-bodied man was out building backfires, shoveling sand and doing everything possible to escape the impending disaster. The village was saved by hard work.

A special dispatch from Oakland, Md., says: "Forest fires are raging in almost every direction, and clouds of smoke ascend from every mountain and hilltop of Garrett county. The people of Oakland can look from their windows at night and watch the long lines of flame as they gradually creep up the mountain sides. Everything is so extremely dry that it is next to impossible to check the fire and much valuable property is being destroyed.

PLEASANTVILLE, N. J., May 4.—A thunder shower came up last night and extinguished the forest fires that have prevailed in this vicinity during the past week. In addition to the great loss sustained by the burning of valuable timber, the game, such as quail and rabbits, have been destroyed, and gunning in Camden county will be poor for some time to come. The wild berries are also ruined and the market will be short several hundred thousand quarts of the famous Jersey berries this season.

A VERDICT OF NOT GUILTY.

The Famous Millington Murder Case is Ended.

DENVER, Colo., April 30.—The argument in the famous Millington murder case, which has been on trial here since January 27th, on a change of venue from Larimer county, was completed at 3 p. m. yesterday and the case given to the jury. The jury at 9 o'clock, after having been out five hours, during which time but one ballot was cast, came into court with a verdict of "not guilty."

[The history of the case, briefly, is as follows: Several years ago, William Avery went to Fort Collins from New York and opened an abstract office, it being no secret that the married life of Mr. Avery and Mrs. Avery was not the most happy one. In 1879, Frank Millington, son of Rev. Mr. Millington, of this city, went to Fort Collins and entered into partnership with Avery. Millington and Mrs. Avery soon fell in love and their relations were the cause of some little gossip in the town. Last May, Avery, who had always been an invalid, sickened and died. Twelve days later, Mrs. Avery and Millington were quietly married at Hastings, Neb. Upon their return home, Avery's brothers started the story that their brother's death was the result of arsenical poisoning. Millington, his wife and Dolly Millington, Frank's sister, were arrested, charged with murder. The trial has been very expensive, the cost to Larimer county being in the neighborhood of $50,000.]

WAGES IS NOT THE QUESTION.

Lands, Railroads and Currency is Agitating the K. of L.

CHICAGO, May 4.—T. V. Powderly, grand master workman of the Knights of Labor, is in the city. "We hardly have time to pay any attention to the wage question at present," he said. "The other three questions—the land, the railroads and the currency—are occupying every officer's time.

"The eight-hour movement will be successful before a great while, because there are so many machines being brought upon the market that there will soon be an overproduction of goods. We will try to do away with the gold standard. The public, so long deluded, is crying for the gold standard, but when it realizes that there is not $350,000,000 in gold in circulation, and that Rockefeller, Gould and Astor could buy every gold piece in the nation, and thus get a grip upon the people that would be difficult to break, they will coincide with us."

IS TURNING TOWARD THE SOUTH.

The First Train Load of Wheat Arrives in Galveston.

GALVESTON, Tex., April 30.—The tide of wheat shipments to the seaboard has turned and is flowing to Galveston. To-day a train of 18 loaded cars of wheat arrived here from Sumner county, Kansas, every car being gaily decorated. The train run through by daylight and excited much attention en route. It was side-tracked convenient to the docks, and the citizens of Galveston visited the train and held a general celebration over the event of the arrival of the first full train load of wheat to this port.

WILL NOT SEND ANY DELEGATES.

Labor Organizations to Keep Clear of the Coming Convention.

CINCINNATI, O., April 30.—Labor organizations in this city have refused to take action at their regular meetings toward choosing delegates to the conference to be held here May 10, looking toward the formation of a third party, but last night a meeting of laboring men, called for the purpose at the suggestion of C. A. Power, who is here making arrangements for the third party conference, chose ten delegates from each of the two congressional districts.

A Dry Town in Michigan.

BELOIT, Mich., May 5.—All the saloons here closed last night, their licenses having expired. A majority of the citizens voted at the recent election not to renew the licenses, and consequently the town is dry for the first time in twenty years.

Interesting Items.

The first annual convention of the American Citizens' Equal Rights association began in Cincinnati yesterday at Allen Temple. The attendance of delegates was small. Massachusetts had the largest contingent from outside of Ohio. It is expected that the convention will not get through its work before Thursday evening. Its purpose is to devise means for securing to colored citizens the enjoyment of the same rights that is conceded to other citizens.

At the 21st international conference of the general secretaries of the Y. M. C. A., of North America, the executive committee for the ensuing year was elected as follows: George F. Goodhead, St. Louis; D. A. Budge, Montreal; H. J. McCoy, San Francisco; H. O. Williams, Richmond, Va.; George A. Warburton, New York; E. L. Bradford, Chicago, and R. A. Long, Bangor, Me.

The beet sugar manufacturers of California, co-operating with Eastern capital, have completed negotiations for the immediate erection at Marshalltown, Iowa, of the largest beet sugar plant in the West. Capital $850,000. The daily capacity will be 400 tons. The factory is to be ready for the fall crop. This is the first sugar beet plant in Iowa.

Secretary Foster has sent to Frederick T. Hatch, the keeper of the Cleveland, Ohio, breakwater light station, a gold life-saving "second service bar" in recognition of his "extraordinary gallantry in rescuing Mrs. Catherine Hazen from drowning near the Cleveland breakwater, Lake Erie, on the 26th of October, 1890."

Forest fires are still raging around Alpena, Mich.

BLAINE TO PORTER.

He Instructs That Gentleman to Inform the Foreign Government That he Knows His Own Business.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The following despatch was sent by Secretary Blaine yesterday to Minister Porter at Rome:

"A series of statements addressed to the Marquis Imperali by the Marquis Di Rudini was telegraphed from Rome yesterday and was published by the Associated Press of the United States to-day. The only part of the Marquis Rudini's communication, which this government desires to notice, is the one here quoted, namely;

"'I have before me a note addressed to you by Secretary Blaine, April 14. Its perusal produces a most painful impression upon me. I will not stop to lay stress upon the lack of conformity with diplomatic usages displayed in making use, as Mr. Blaine did not hesitate to do, of a portion of a telegram of mine communicated to him in strict confidence, in order to get rid of a question clearly defined in our official documents which alone possess a diplomatic value.'

"The telegram of March 24, concerning whose public use the Marquis Rudini complains, is the following, which was quoted in full in my note of April 14, to Marquis Imperiali, in charge of Italy at this capital:

"'ITALIAN MINISTER, Washington:—Our requests to the federal government are very simple. Some Italian subjects, acquitted by the American magistrates, have been murdered in prison while under the immediate protection of the authorities. Our right, therefore, to demand and obtain the punishment of the murderers and an indemnity for the victims is unquestionable. I wish to add that the public opinion in Italy is justly impatient, and if concerted provisions were not at once taken, I should find myself in the painful necessity of showing openly our dissatisfaction by recalling the minister of his majesty from a country where he is unable to obtain justice. (Signed) RUDINI.'

"The intimation of the Marquis Di Rudini that the telegram in question was delivered in strict confidence is a total error. As the telegram expressed the demand of the Italian government, it was impossible that the Marquis Rudini could transmit it in strict confidence. As I have already stated, it was communicated to me in person by Baron Fava, written in English in his own hand writing, without a suggestion of privacy, and the telegram itself has not a single mark upon it denoting a confidential character. I have caused a number of copies of the telegram to be forwarded to you to-day, in fac simile. The usual mark for italic printing was used by me under four lines, and they appear in the copies. You will use the fac similes in such manner as will most effectually prove the error into which the Marquis Rudini has fallen.

BLAINE."

DIED WORTH FIFTEEN MILLION.

Standard Oil Magnate Charles Pratt is no More.

NEW YORK, May 5.—Charles Pratt, the well known Standard oil magnate, and vice president of the Standard Oil company, died suddenly at 7 o'clock last night, at the company's office, No. 26 Broadway, New York. He left his home in the morning in his usual health, but was taken ill with indigestion at 4 o'clock. Doctors Clark and Arthur Payne were summoned to attend him, but he continued to grow worse until three hours later when heart failure set in and caused his death. There were present in the office at the time his brother, H. A. Pratt, Geo. W. Penvarden and and A. C. Bedford.

Mr. Pratt's last business act was to sign a check for $5,000 for the Brooklyn bureau of charities.

Mr. Pratt was born at Watertown, Mass., October 2, 1830. After attending the public schools he learned the machinists trade and earned enough money to complete his education at Berham academy at Springfield, Mass. Afterwards he came to New York and established the oil works at Williamsburgh, later absorbed by the Standard oil. He lived on Clinton avenue, Brooklyn. He had a family consisting of a wife and eight children. He gave large sums for educational purposes, including $1,000,000 to Pratt's institute; $160,000 for an annex to Adelphi academy, also in Brooklyn; $150,000 to Emmanuel Baptist church. His wealth is estimated at more than $15,000,000.

HE CAPTURED THE GIRL HE LOVED.

Latest Sensation in Society in Chattanooga.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., May 4.—Miss Annie Johnson, a beautiful and wealthy society belle, has created a great sensation here by running away with Jack Betts. Miss Johnson was engaged to be married to Walter Selman, junior member of the firm of Wright & Selman, well known grocery merchants. Invitations had been issued and published for the ceremony to take place next Wednesday evening at the Episcopal church. She is the daughter of Col. A. M. Johnson, a prominent capitalist and citizen of St. Elmo and a member of the County court; is 21 years of age and a blonde. She went out to walk Saturday afternoon, and that is the last seen of her. Betts is her old lover, but, owing to parental objections, the match was broken off. It is supposed the couple have gone to Cincinnati and will marry.

WINNEBAGOS ARE NOT FARMERS.

Failure of Crops for Three Years Has Disheartened Them.

BLACK RIVER FALLS, Wis., May 4.—After three successive failures at farming, the Winnebago Indians have made up their minds to abandon farming, and will make no further effort to raise anything this year on their reservation, a few miles east of this city.

So far as giving them the land is concerned, in order to encourage them to industry and inspire confidence in them, it is a total failure, and no wonder it makes them "tired" to "work heap hard three year, nothing grow," for one look at the heaps of barren sand will make the most enterprising white man "tired" to say nothing of attempting to make a living on such a barren waste. If the Indians are ever civilized it will be by some other method than by presenting them with a series of sand hills that will not even produce white beans.

ACTION TAKEN BY THE CENTRAL.

A Great Railroad Has Commenced Cutting Down Expenses.

ALBANY, N. Y., May 2.—It is stated here that, on Thursday, the New York Central railroad issued an order cutting down the wages of all switch tenders $7.50 a month. These men were getting $80 and $85 per month. Superintendent Russell denied last night that this was the amount of the cut, but admitted that a reduction of wages had been ordered.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 2.—The coal shovellers in the New York Central's East Rochester yards have struck, and the engineers and firemen have to load their own engines. The shovellers say they have been notified their pay is to be reduced from $1.35 to $1.25 per day for twelve hours.

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN AND SCALP, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood and skin purifiers, and daily effect more great cures of blood and skin diseases than all other remedies combined.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Blood and Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

THAT NEW TREATY.

The Recent Trade Treaty is Causing Much Comment in European Circles—Miscellaneous Mention.

ROME, May 5.—The commercial treaty between Germany and Austria-Hungary has become a topic of comment by the press generally. In its interested ulterior consequences it bids fair to become a matter of greatest concern to the people of the United States. It is announced that Germany and Austria-Hungary have invited Italy, Switzerland and Belgium to join in a convention at Vienna, for the avowed purpose of forming a coalition of the central European states against protectionist countries.

But why states whose customs tariffs are constructed so uniformly for the purpose of protecting their interests as are those of Germany, Austro-Hungary and Italy can give out as the reason for the proposed coalition the protectionism of other countries, is a puzzle to those who have carefully studied the situation. It is not yet known that Italy has consented to join the convention at Vienna for the purpose of considering the subject. If she should, it would seem that the political ties of triple alliance are stronger than her commercial necessities, for among her best friends, commercially considered, are France and the United States.

Since the commercial treaty with France expired in 1887 Italy's exports to France has fallen off largely, but France still remains one of Italy's best customers. Italy's exports to Austria and Germany have fallen from 197,000,000 francs in 1885 to 181,000,000 francs in 1888. In 1888 the United States bought 130,000,000. The effective value of the league depends upon the adhesion of Italy. Without it it would fall far short of the importance it would gain by her adherence.

Business Is Demoralized.

LONDON, May 5.—The Moscow correspondent of the *Standard* dwells upon the utter disorganization of business through the sudden expulsion of the Jews. All who are engaged in the various business agencies, the correspondent says, find it impossible to collect debts, and hundreds of bills are protested daily. The judge of the commercial court has been obliged to telegraph to the minister of finance for instructions as how to act in the emergency. Many traders in the Jewish quarters are facing bankruptcy owing to the departure of the Jews, who only left their belongings to cover debts amounting to $650,000. At St. Petersburg a synagogue has already been sold for $41,000. A new and unused synagogue in Moscow has been offered for sale, as it is useless in the face of the exodus.

From South America.

PANAMA, April 25.—In addition to the electoral question in Bogota, Colombia, there is another which is attracting attention there. The Monserrate and Guadalupe hills threaten to slide on the city, and the citizens are alarmed. The municipality have appointed a committee to consult with the minister of public works and other officials, and to agree as to the measures to be adopted in order to avert the catastrophe which threatens the city. The engineer of the Girardot railroad has made a report which shows that the city is in imminent danger, as already some houses have been damaged, and the center of the city is undermined by water.

Regarding the floods in the Lunahuana district of Chili, the *Opinion Nacional* has published the following letter: The beautiful valley of Lunahuana, Chili, has experienced a topographical change and that which was formerly a delightful spot is now a desert. Fifteen craters have been continually at work since Sunday, the 22d, throwing out masses of mud, which, in its precipitate descent, and with the monstrous strength of the current, is carrying ruin in all directions and sweeping houses before it, together with their inhabitants and the cattle, vineyard, farms and irrigation works. All the roads north and south of Lunahuana have been converted into ditches, through which water is continually pouring, and all communication between Cauete and Chincha is interrupted, while the bridge across the river has been swept away. The numerous victims who have suffered, the deep impression caused by the destruction of all the irrigation ditches, the fact that it will be impossible to gather the remainder of the crop of grapes, and the certainty that the necessities of life will reach famine prices lead me to suggest that the government should take steps on behalf of the residents here. Hundreds of families have been left without homes and are camping out on the hillsides, the only clothes they have being those in which they escaped. They are preparing to cross the ravines, as the floods may sweep down upon them at any moment.

HAVE CAUGHT JACK THE RIPPER.

The Jersey City Police Made an Important Arrest.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., April 29.—At noon to-day the police of this city arrested a man who is supposed to be an Algerian sailor, and took him to police headquarters. Chief of Police Murphy said that there was no doubt that the man is the one wanted by Inspector Byrnes, of New York, for the murder of Carrie Brown at the East River hotel.

The man arrested is known as Frenchy No. 2. He is a boss cattle driver on tramp cattle ships, and was arrested in London, England, and imprisoned several weeks, but the authorities there were unable to identify him as "Jack the Ripper."

New York Police Think Frenchy No. 1 Is the Guilty Man.

NEW YORK, April 30.—Inspector Byrnes, this morning, made public a statement to the effect that the man known as "Frenchy No. 1," was ascertained to have slept in the East River hotel on the night of the murder. The murdered woman, Carrie Brown, occupied room No. 81, while Frenchy No. 1 slept in room No. 83. On the evening of the night of the murder, Carrie Brown was seen going into the hotel in company with a strange man. This man left the place before midnight. It is believed that Frenchy No. 1 then went to Carrie Brown's room, that they quarrelled, and that the result of the row was the murder of the woman.

The belief that the murderer has been found, is substantiated by the following facts:

When Frenchy No. 1, had completed his murderous work, he recrossed the hall and entered the room No. 33. In that room he left the evidences of his guilt. When the police made their investigation, traces of blood were to be found on every side.

The only chair the room contained was covered with blood, smeared over it from the clothes the murderer wore, he having sat down upon it when he entered the room. The bedclothes were found to be covered with blood, the murderer some time during the night having thrown himself upon the bed.

His stockings—he having removed his shoes to do his bloody work—were soaked with blood and his clothing was also covered with blood. On the walls and ceiling of the little room many spots of blood were found, the man having evidently entered the room with his hands reeking with blood and in his desire to remove it he had shaken and snapped his hands and fingers, thus liberally distributing the blood about the room. When the fellow was arrested Inspector Byrnes examined his hands and finger nails. The latter he carefully scraped and found plain and distinct traces of human blood. To positively establish the fact the scrapings and dirt found under the nails were submitted to a chemical analysis.

Philip Paterno Fears that He Has Been Marked for Death.

NEW ORLEANS, May 4.—Philip Paterno, a prominent Italian citizen of New Orleans, and a brother of ex-Congressman Paterno and brother of Charles Paterno, one of the men charged with the killing of Hennessy, appealed to the mayor and chief of police Saturday for protection against an Italian society of which he was formerly a member, charging that it is organized on the same basis as the Mafia, and that it has been determined to kill him because he brought suit against it.

In Line for Promotion.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—Commodore John Irwin has been ordered examined for promotion to the grade of rear admiral.

THE PRESIDENT.

Oregon Turns Out in Loyal Style to Welcome the Chief Magistrate of the United States.

GRANTS PASS, Ore., May 5.—Oregon's distinguished guests arrived at Grants Pass at 10 o'clock last night and received a cordial welcome. The visit to Medford was acknowledged by a general illumination of the town, bonfires being particularly numerous. The local Grand Army men were drawn up in line at the station and greeted their old comrade with cheers. The President was introduced to the throng by the mayor of Medford, and made the following speech:

COMRADES AND FELLOW CITIZENS:—It gives me great pleasure to see you to-night, especially to these old comrades greeting. I would have you think me as a comrade. I recall those army scenes which are fresh in your minds as well, the scenes of privation, suffering and battle, and I am glad to see that the old flag you took to the field and brought home in honor, is still held in honor among you.

"It is a beautiful emblem of a great government. We ought to teach our children to love it and regard it as a sacred thing, a thing for which men have died and for which men will die. It symbolizes the government of the states under one constitution, for while you are all Oregonians, as I am an Indianian, and each has his pride in state institutions and all that properly pertains to our state government, we have a larger and a greater pride in the fact that we are citizens of a nation, of a union of states, having a common constitution.

"It is this flag that represents on the sea and in foreign countries, it is under this flag that our navies sail and our armies march. I thank you for this cordial greeting; I hope you have found in this state comfortable homes and that in the years that remain to you, God will follow you with those blessings which your courage and patriotism and sacrifices have so well merited." (Cheers.)

INFLUENCE OF LAKE TRAFFIC.

Railroads See the Value of the Big Lake Liners.

CHICAGO, May 1.—Chicago railroads are confronted with a new problem which they will have to solve at an early date if they do not mean to have their revenues cut into considerably. It has been thrust into the situation by the launching within the last few years of a considerable number of large steel steamships of great tonnage and capable of maintaining a high rate of speed. They have become formidable competitors of the roads, for much of the traffic upon which both are dependent for their revenues. The tendency of the times is all toward larger and faster vessels. Experience has shown that the larger the steamship and the faster the speed that can be maintained the less is the proportionate cost of operating. In the matter of operating expenses the roads are simply out of the contest; the steamship lines can carry goods at rates which would ruin the roads and still make big dividends for their stockholders.

Since the introduction of the new style of boats it has been found that they can also compete with the roads in the matter of speed. Goods shipped at New York by the fast freight lines to Buffalo and delivered to the new steamships there for transportation to Chicago have actually been delivered to the consignees here sooner than the same class of freight shipped from New York to Chicago by all-rail routes.

It is believed that the only way for the Chicago roads to save their share of the through traffic from the seaboard to northwestern points is for them to procure large steamships of their own of the latest patterns and put them into competition with the Lake Superior lines.

GRAND MASTER CHAS. D. FREEMAN,

Of the Oddfellows, Dies at His Home in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, May 2.—Charles D. Freeman, grand master of the Independent Order of Oddfellows of the state of Pennsylvania, died at his residence here last night. Mr. Freeman was also a very prominent Mason, and was for a number of years president of the Camden & Atlantic railroad.

Interesting Decision.

MAYSVILLE, Ky., May 4.—In the Circuit court Julia J. Reigert was awarded judgment for $5,000 against the American Accident Insurance company, of Louisville. Her husband, T. J. Reigart, a revenue officer, choked to death on a piece of beefsteak in March 1890, and the judgment is the amount of a policy he carried at the time in the company named. The jury was out only a few minutes. The company's defense was that the accident was not the result of "external and violent causes."

Pennsylvania's Direct Tax.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—Secretary Foster to-day signed a warrant for $1,654,711 in favor of the governor of the state of Pennsylvania, this amount being that state's share of the direct tax fund.

Dr. Joseph Leidy Dead.

PHILADELPHIA, May 1.—Dr. Joseph Leidy, the eminent physician, scientist and naturalist, who has been lying at the point of death at his residence in this city since Friday, died yesterday.

Gov. Peck has appointed Circuit Judge John B. Winslow of Racine, associate justice of the state supreme court, to succeed Judge Taylor, deceased.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—Three factors dominated the money market in New York the past week—the gold shipments, the splendid crop prospects, and the London buying of stocks. The last two neutralized the effect of the first very largely; for, while the gold exports to Europe still continue and would, if long continued at this steady rate, or if the volume was much increased, have a decided effect in producing a stringent market, the facts that we have the promise of a most bounteous crop of cereals, with a heavy foreign demand to supply; and that the buying of American securities has begun again in London, counteract the evil of the outflow of gold. The crops will soon begin to move, and will stop the gold movement in six weeks, at least; and the investing in American stocks in London will aid in checking it.

The rate on call loans ranged from 2 to 2½ per cent, the average being about 2½ per cent. Time money was in good supply and rates 4 per cent for 60 to 90 days, 4½@5 per cent for 4 to 5 months, and 5@5½ per cent for 5 to 8 months, in each case secured by good Stock Exchange collateral. The London rate for 60 to 90 day bank bills closed at 3½@3⅝ per cent. The decision of the Argentine Republic to issue notes based on silver, and the unsatisfactory condition of the Argentine National bank, had no other effect on the London financial market than to depress Argentine securities. At Paris the open rate was 2¾ per cent, at Berlin 2½, and at Frankfort 2¾ per cent. Our gold shipments to Europe for the week were $3,820,000, and the Bank of England lost $477,000 in specie.

STOCKS.—The tone of the stock market continued favorable. Prices stiffened somewhat, showing that the outside public is buying. When, in the crisis in London last fall, produced by the smashes in Argentine securities, English holders of American securities were compelled to sell their American stocks, which were steadily unloaded in the New York market, forcing it down to the late low level, the prediction was made in these columns that London would come in as a buyer again as soon as confidence was fully restored. This prediction was realized last week, when there were considerable purchases for England, a fact which contributed largely in advancing the market.

SILVER.—Bar silver continued dull and steady. There was very little variation in prices for the week, either in New York or London. Speculation in bullion certificates was weak. The only point of interest in the market for the week was the beginning of the May purchases by the United States government, which gave a slightly stronger tone to the market. The week closed in New York with bar silver at 98¾ cents per ounce, at which rate the silver in the standard dollar is worth 75.9 cents.

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